

Evening Gazette.

VOL. 2.

RENO, WASHOE COUNTY, NEVADA, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 22, 1878.

NO. 22

LOUD TALK.

We are informed upon good authority that certain members of the old court-house ring are claiming openly that they have captured the delegation which has already been named. We don't believe that they own two-fifths of the delegation, because the men chosen are above any such compacts. These would-be servants who have grown fat by standing at the "ring crib" should be a little more retiring in their manner of speech. They say that the GAZETTE, in trying to afford full and fair consideration of these matters, is opposing them, and they intimate that continued opposition will cause a split in the party. Now, if this be true, we hope every man will pocket his opinion and allow these men to claim what they please. It would be very bad if, through a foolish desire to manage their own affairs, the people should cause a split in the party ranks.

We are encouraged to hope, however, that these men do not own so much delegation as they think, and we counsel none of these delegates to withdraw because such things are said of them. The GAZETTE believes that the ticket is made up of citizens who are above pledging themselves to every corner, and they all know that the ring does not own them. There will be a split some day in the ranks of the people, and some of those who are threatening the party now will fall through it. We caution the people, however, not to fear these blusters. They are not dangerous, even if they do own delegations, court-houses and the undivided attention of the people. They talk loud because they have little to say.

FOR SURVEYOR GENERAL.

A. J. Hatch, a pioneer of Nevada, and for many years a resident and taxpayer in Washoe county, will be a candidate before the Republican Convention for Surveyor-General. Mr. Hatch is thoroughly identified with us, and has in many ways added to the material wealth of this State. His home now, in the midst of a populous town, was built upon a barren desert, and his future lot will be cast among us.

Mr. Hatch has been a surveyor and engineer for twenty-two years, and is thoroughly acquainted with the land laws of Nevada. As Chairman of the Public Land Committee in the Legislature of 1871, Mr. Hatch thoroughly revised the existing laws and made them more effective. Since that time the poor man has been allowed ten years in which to pay for his land, and interest was made payable only when it accrued.

We commend Mr. Hatch's candidacy to the full and fair consideration of our fellow citizens. Washoe is entitled to a place on the State ticket, and Mr. Hatch is the first one announced, who is competent to vindicate his aspirations. It is for the people to determine whether he shall represent this county on the Republican ticket of 1878.

The following theatrical regulation has been adopted by the police Commissioners of Boston: "Seventh—Police officers are not to interfere, even at the request of managers or their agents, with persons who, in a reasonable and decorous manner, express their dissent by hissing or otherwise at what is presented on the stage." Which is perfectly correct. If it is considered a compliment for a man who has paid his money to see a performance to express a favorable opinion with his hands it ought not to be a misdemeanor for him to express an unfavorable opinion through his teeth. It is decidedly cheeky on the part of managers or actors to object to anything but praise from the well-taxed audience.

The Pall Mall Gazette inveighs against Fenian Condon's release at the solicitation of the United States as unwise and undignified.

THE HONEST PLAN.

We are asked what we ought to do? The people of Washoe ought to nominate their delegates to State and County Conventions and elect them for the reason that a delegate is bound to the power that creates or delegates him. If A being a candidate for office which he expects to obtain through the services of B, C and D, delegates in convention, and B, C and D agree if elected to convention, to support A for such office and thereupon A makes a ticket composed of B, C and D and procures their election as such delegates to convention, then B, C and D in convention are in honor bound to nominate A. If the citizens and taxpayers of Washoe county composing any great political party meet in mass meeting and nominate B, C and D delegates to this convention and elect them, B, C and D are in honor bound to the citizens and taxpayers of Washoe county to nominate from the body of the people who have delegated them that power, those citizens who are, in the judgment of the convention, best qualified to discharge the official duties of the several offices in the gift of the people. That is what we mean to do. Concert of action must be had. Organize, gentlemen. Come forward and do it if you don't want the candidates to nominate themselves. If you do want these self-nominations forced upon you the GAZETTE will be satisfied with your function. Choose your road and walk in it.

THE MAIN QUESTION.

There is one little matter which the people of this county should regard. We name the rate of taxation. The experience of the past two years has been rather expensive to citizens of this county. They have paid several thousand dollars for nothing, and it is now time that they determined whether they desire an increase or reduction in the tax rate. If you are willing that Clerks, Sheriff and Commissioners shall make for you the same sorry balance-sheet which was exhibited in '77, declare yourself to that effect—if you desire that customs shall be modified so that worthless services shall not be rewarded at exorbitant rates.

Remember one thing, that you can not endorse the old management, or repudiate by any sort of action in the dark. There have been bills collected which were never chargeable against the county, and the men who collected them are now defying the law and an insulted people. If you want to endorse these men for another season, say so. If not, repudiate them in every act between now and the day of election. The time for small talk and back scratching has passed away. This is essentially a day for action, and every citizen should take a share in it. Make your own bed, taxpayers, for you will have to lie in it.

A Napa county paper tells of one "Buck" English, a young man now in San Quentin from Lake county, who is said to possess the best memory of any man in the State of California. He has been known to listen to sermons preached from the pulpit, requiring three-quarters of an hour for their delivery, and then go out of the church and repeat them, almost word for word, from beginning to end. "Buck" has evidently a good advantage over his fellow-convicts. If he should ever be "cut off in his prime" his ghost would be able to repeat his death warrant, which would be a great consolation, surely. "Buck," however, is entirely unworthy of note, compared with a young man whom we knew. He could repeat whole books from the Bible with neatness and dispatch. The ten commandments were always on his tongue's end. He failed as a stock broker the other day for \$350,000, and now he can't remember what his assets are.

THE WRIGHT FACTION ANTI-RIGHT.

Certain Republicans in Washoe county are anxious for the election of Sam King as Judge of the Second Judicial District. These Republicans are few in number, and all belong to the old court-house crowd, which has ruled Washoe county for years. They recognize the fact that Judge Wright has rendered them valuable services in times past, and they also know that His Honor stands no chance for reelection. With old Verbum Sap, "the ancient mariner," to the fore, a ring has been formed for the purpose of electing a Democrat, unless Wright can succeed. The Washoe county segment of the political circle has engaged a dummy, which they are putting up for Judge of the district. To every anti-Wright man these ringsters say, "here, vote for dummy's delegates. He is anti-Wright, too." When the Convention meets, however, it will be found that the dummy has vanished, and the anti-Wright men have gone with him. This is a clever scheme to thwart the will of the people, and they are warned in time. Vote for whom you please, but do not allow anybody to make you vote a lie.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

On Tuesday next there is to be an election in this county which will be of great importance to the Republican party in Nevada. This election will determine who are to stand as exponents of Republican honesty and fair dealing in Washoe county. The vote of Tuesday will name delegates who will be empowered to choose candidates. When this choice is made, Republican success is secured or forfeited. When your candidates are named gentlemen, you are before the people. You then say to voters: "These are the best men which we have to offer you—they are honest Republicans and have clean records. We ask your votes in their behalf." Don't forget, either, that when you name delegates you name candidates. If your delegate does not represent your views in regard to county matters, how can you expect that the candidate will. The GAZETTE wants to see a fair and free choice on the part of the people. If any of its friends cannot stand by that policy, then they must fall.

Verbum Sap of the *Evening Rattle*, wants to make his readers think that he is a Republican or a Democrat. Our opinion is that he is a know-nothing, and stands high in the party. He avows that he will be a delegate to the Republican Convention, and the next day promised to support Kittrel for Attorney-General. He says that unless things go his way he will bolt. The people of Ormsby county have too much good sense ever to allow anything to go the Deacon's way, because that leads to his pocket. Hence the Deacon will be a Democrat. Poor old man, he is nothing but a wreck of his former self. He was once a good sailor.

The Lyon county *Times* affirms that Hon. Henry K. Mitchell is talked of as a possible candidate for either the United States Senate or the Governorship. Although not seeking a nomination, the gentleman is understood to be "in the hands of his friends," and willing to "stand in" for either of the above named offices.

Professor Clark the slayer of young Adams in Carson has been released by an order of Court. This is the second grand jury which has ignored the charge against him.

Catherine Lorence, vulgarly called Kate, has walked into trouble in Virginia City. Kate was backed by the press as a unit. Every ambitious reporter on the Comstock was lobbying for the position of referee in her walk-

ing matches. And the defeated ones were kept tired all the time by their ambition to make Miss Lorence a walker. The last walk, however, was too much for her admirers. According to the report Miss Kate stopped at various times during her late contest, in which she was beaten by John Oddy, and became half-crazy with rage. She also heaped vile epithets and miscellaneous profanity upon the spectators, abusing everybody indiscriminately. The disappointed reporter speaks of the matter with great severity, as follows:

Those who have seen Miss Lorence walk against time have felt inclined to encourage the cultivation by her of her remarkable powers of pedestrianism, but only a few such scenes as those of last night will be required to bring female pedestrianism into merited disfavor with all respectable people.

The *Silver State*, hitherto one of the most blatant howlers against a third term, now trains "mit" Bradley. How much did you get, Kelly?

The above is from the Carson *Tribune* and the *Silver State* knocks the breath out of Verbum Sap at one blow. We beg to inform the good Deacon that we never did "blat" any against a third term except for President, the highest office in the gift of the people, and never received a dollar or a cent from a candidate for advocating his nomination or election. Can the Deacon truthfully say as much?

Old "Verbum Sap," of the *Tribune*, who never studied, bless him, makes his phonograph say: "Jas. Gettys, 'chief' of the Ormsby, will have charge of the cuisine of both houses." The way in which this charming old man who never studied, bless him, quettes with a French word, and wins it over to his native chinook is really delightful. The Deacon bears himself like an assassin towards all languages, and is in fact a literary communist. Verbum was originally intended for a "cuisine" himself.

Edith Francis, of Galena, is still seriously indisposed, and the Gold Hill *News* is indiscreet enough to give reports of her babblings while in a delirious state. The young woman is rhyming blossom with bosom, and affirming that there is one who will understand. It is surprising that a newspaper like the *News* should thus wantonly expose to mortification the virtuous citizens of Galena. Let us draw the mantle of chaste charity over the whole business. Get thee to a monastery, Edith.

Phillip Arnold, the builder of the celebrated diamond scheme, by which he made \$450,000, is in Elizabethtown, Kentucky. His right breast contains a charge of buckshot, the result of a fight with a rival banker. They say Arnold will not be prosecuted because of his standing. This moves us to advise all young men to "go West and set up a diamond field."

The hardest kind of a liar to deal with is the small minded malicious who while pretending to say it jocularly tells a damning falsehood about you to your friends and saves himself from punishment when charged by you with his falsity by snickering over his lie as something he thought you would be sure to think funny.—*Burlington Hawkeye*.

The *Hawkeye* man must have lived in Reno some time or other and been acquainted with a brilliant journalist or two.

Widow Van Cott, who has made herself a bride of the church for the obvious reason that, bound to be a bride of some kind, she could not make mankind forget poor old Van's fate, is reported to be on her way to Reno to set up a revival. Let us remember Van and harden ourselves in sin.

An exchange says: We are informed

that one of our enterprising, and we should add lucky, townsmen, has made a raise of \$60,000 in Sierra Nevada stock. He bought several hundred shares at \$22, and intends to hold it for \$300.

We represent to our readers that this holding of stock for some arbitrary figure is rather unjust. It is also unfortunate sometimes.

Several candidates have discountenanced the project of calling a citizens' meeting. This means something, but as we are not willing to misrepresent their positions on this subject, we shall give them another day in which to explain why they are afraid to go before the people now as well as after the primaries.

The Austin *Reveille* will soon appear in a new dress. Our sister journal needs it. At present she struggles into our office with her skirts all muddy and bedraggled. She must have been under the controlling influence of drink when the flood came, and got rolled about in the mire.

N. Y. *Herald*: Mrs. Mackay, wife of the bonanza king, has a sapphire which was once the property of a Russian prince, and it cost her \$150,000. It is an inch in diameter. Her pearl necklace cost \$100,000, and her coral set cost \$18,000.

The Russian prince denies—however, let that pass.

John H. Dennis, of the *Tuscarora Times-Review*, denies that he is a candidate for the Legislature, although the Democracy want him for State Senator from Elko. Mr. Dennis desires no office within the gift of the people.

We fear it, we fear it. The State staggers under the blow.

The lecherous thief in unpaid-for broadcloth who earns a slimy living by editing the cancerous columns of the *San Francisco Exchange* defies the fiery Report of the GAZETTE. We ignore the journalistic vagabone.

John H. Kinkead carried Humboldt county without opposition, and in case of nomination would break up one of the Democratic strongholds of Nevada. Humboldt would go nearly solid for Kinkead at the polls.

A Horrible Oregon Murder.

PORTLAND, Sept. 5th.—Another horrible crime has just come to light. Recently there was a statement made that an old man named Wilson, of Wallawalla valley, was missing. He had been out on a hunting expedition with his son-in-law, Joseph Coffman, and the story was that they had separated, and the old man was supposed to be lost. After several days Wilson's body was found near where he was last seen. It was shockingly mutilated, as if to create the impression that the murder had been done by Indians, but appearances show that it was done by one man. Wilson had about \$200 in money, and to get this is supposed to have been the motive of the murder. All signs point to Coffman as the guilty person. The head of Wilson was cut entirely off, one of the arms was severed from the body, the face mutilated, and the remains were dragged some distance into the brush and covered over with dirt and leaves.

Breach of Promise.

[S. P. Chronicle September 2.] Nellie Templeton has brought suit in the Nineteenth District Court against James Bowen to recover \$25,000 damages for alleged seduction and breach of promise of marriage. The complaint sets forth that on or about the 19th day of September, 1877, in this city, in consideration that the plaintiff, who was then unmarried, would, at the request of the defendant, marry him, the defendant promised to marry the plaintiff within a reasonable time. The plaintiff complied in the promises of the defendant and his protestations of sincerity and affection, but the defendant on or about the 31 day of January, 1878, he married a Mrs. B. Hanna.

The Legislature at Victoria has been prorogued.

SHORT BITS.

An old hunter said: "I've known a great many foxes to grow gray, but I never knew one to grow good."

The Boston *Post* is too bitter when it says that "in California you can't even get a horse to go anywhere without giving him two bits."

"Who is the head man of this town?" asked a stranger. And when a boy promptly answered, "the barber!" the stranger looked puzzled.

A Kentucky orator and office-seeker exclaimed: "I wish to be a friend to the friendless, a father to the fatherless, and a widow to the widows."

The Collector at Boothbay, Maine, has among his curiosities a Chinese god marked "heaven idol," and next to it a gold dollar marked "Christian idol."

The Cincinnati *Saturday Night* asks, "why was it that Robinson Crusoe?" and the Norristown *Herald* replies—"on account of the arrival of Good Friday."

A doctor went out for a day's hunting, and, on coming home, complained that he hadn't killed anything. "That's because you didn't attend to your legitimate business," said his wife.

Wilson, the celebrated vocalist, was upset one day in his carriage near Edinburgh. A Scotch paper, after recording the accident, said: "We are happy to state he was able to appear the following evening in three pieces."

It is remarkable that the three most knotty points which the Congress had to cut each commenced with a B—Bulgaria, Bosnia, and Batoum; and it required a Bismarck and a Bismarck to settle them.

The island of Cyprus at one time contained nine different kingdoms and more than a million inhabitants. Owing to the alleged peculiar temperament of its people, it was called "the home of love and beauty."

"I am sorry, Mr. Wilson, to see this splendid field of potatoes so seriously diseased," said a sympathetic inspector. "Awel, it's a great pity," replied the farmer; "but there's a comfort—Jock Timson's is no a bit better."

A Singular Collision.

[Oakland Tribune.] Two gentlemen were proceeding along San Pablo avenue about 11 o'clock Saturday night, when they heard a feeble call for help proceeding from the vacant space between the avenue and Grove street, this side of the junction. Going to the spot they found a well-dressed white man and a well-dressed Chinaman engaged in a life and death struggle, both covered with blood and nearly exhausted. The Chinaman had scratched all the skin off the white man's face, tore a piece out of his nose and seriously injured one of his arms. The white man, disabled and nearly exhausted from the loss of blood, was clinging to the Chinaman's queue with a grip of death. When separated each accused the other of having attempted to rob him, and each demanded that both be arrested. After hearing their respective stories the peace makers concluded that the difficulty grew out of a mutual misunderstanding, and allowed the parties to go. They each said they had been fighting more than a quarter of an hour. Nearly a quarter of an acre of ground where they fought was torn up as if a bull fight had taken place on the premises.

Horrible Tyanny.

NEW YORK, September 5.—Kearney received to-day a letter dated Newark, New Jersey, and the following extract will appear in the *Sun* and *Herald* to-morrow and explain itself:

Dear Kearney: It is with pain we send you an account of what we had to do in Newark since you were here. The tyrant Nugent, taking offense at what you said here last Monday night, compelled us all, over 600 workmen who labor in his factory, to march through the streets to a public hall, which he paid for. His foremen and clerks, who were compelled to go were there and drew up resolutions and had them adopted. We had to submit or abide the consequences. Only a few of his minions said "Aye." When the question was put the great body remained silent, till someone mentioned your name, when an outburst of tremendous applause followed.

J. H. Adams, ex-Sheriff of San'a Clara county, and famous because of his pursuit of Vasquez, and Cornelius Finley, ex-County Clerk of the same county, were murdered last Monday at Davidson's canyon, Arizona, by Mexican robbers. They owned mines in the Hershaw district and it is supposed, were returning from Tucson with money to pay their employees when waylaid.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

The yellow fever fund committee of Philadelphia, in response to a generous offer from Miss Rose Eytinge, to give a performance for the benefit of the sufferers of the plague-smitten cities of the South, took occasion to grossly insult that estimable lady and admirable actress by informing her that they would accept no money raised by "play people." It would not be an unmitigated horror were these Pharisees to have an attack of yellow fever themselves, and be perishing for medicines and nurses, and longing for a bit of ice. Perhaps if this were the case they would not be so piously particular as to the direction in which aid looked likely to come from.

Some industrious parties, knowing that M. C. Lake is an honest and trusted citizen of this county, are industriously circulating the report that M. C. Lake is no longer a candidate for County Treasurer. The assertion is untrue, and is only another instance of the desperate straits to which the ring crowd is compelled to resort. Mr. Lake's word is as good as his bond, and his bond cannot be beaten by any man in Nevada. He is a careful man of business, and that is the reason why we want him for County Treasurer. Mr. Lake assures the GAZETTE that he will be a candidate, and we have not a doubt of his election.

Patrick Eagan, of Humboldt county, shot a man through the head without provocation. He is now in the penitentiary at Carson, under a ten years' sentence. Mr. Eagan owned a ranch and numerous cattle. This is probably the reason why Mr. Eagan was not hanged, and also the reason for an item detailing the above facts, which is going the rounds of the State press under the heading of "Eagan's Folly." It was foolish, and the man who was murdered no doubt thinks so as he labors up the bullioniferous staircase. Had Eagan been a tramp, Eagan's folly and a broken neck would have dovetailed nicely.

Cassidy, that model of manly probity and gentlemanly deportment, is making a noble effort through a small part of the editorial columns of his paper, the *Eureka Sentinel*, to raise the tone of journalism. Mr. Cassidy devotes his attention to the lapses from propriety of which some of his rivals have been guilty, but judiciously refrains from looking over the files of his own publication for choice bits of bestial jollity, coarse invective, gross allusions, unmanly abuse and spite so small that only Cassidy could father it.

Malim, the Virginia City defaulter, says he gave himself up voluntarily to the authorities of Philadelphia. It will be better remembered that Dalziel, late proprietor of the late San Francisco *Mail* was twice mistaken for Malim and twice arrested under that misapprehension on his flight from his creditors eastward. Even a thievish clerk fleeing from justice would be apt to weary of liberty after that.

That delightful man who points "excerpts" in the *Oakland Tribune* gets off the following: "Having often been asked for Porto Rico and Barbadoes molasses, and not finding them on the coast, we have imported a lot which has just arrived, to supply the wants of this community." The young man has confessed the truth. He dishes up for his readers a brand of treacle which is sweet but not thick. This literary molasses, as we have often mentioned, he calls "excerpts." He squeezes them from exchanges with his strong-scissored right hand.

"Yellow fever in the South and Kearneyism in the North. Which is the worst epidemic?" inquires Deacon Parkinson. Neither, old gentleman. Say worse and in some other matters cease to annoy and disgrace the capital of our battle-born State.

The San Francisco *Bulletin* of Saturday published an enticing sketch headed "Paraguayan Women." It goes on to say, the sketch does, that—but we were reminded just in time that the GAZETTE, being a family journal, was not of the same class as the lively and rollicking *Bulletin* and that Reno can't afford an extensive emigration of married men.

And so it is to be Bradley, after all. The Democrats have confessed the fact and we must believe it. When

these matters have all been settled, and the gloom of obscurity has settled over to-day's doing, the antiquarian visitor to the Democratic grave yard, will read something like this: "Here lies Broadhorns buried Nov. 7th, 1878. Third term itch."

The eagerness with which the *Eureka Sentinel* and other Democratic journals of the State rush forward to be the first to swallow Bradley is disgusting. It is a disgrace to Nevada journalism. Papers which have been heaping the vilest abuse upon Mr. Bradley are now shamelessly, and with a total disregard of their hot utterances of a few days ago beslobbering the old gentleman with their stupid compliments. No wonder many people have a contempt for the opinion of newspapers, and laugh at their claims to honesty.

The GAZETTE is greatly obliged to its contemporaries for the favorable opinions expressed upon it—the opportunity having been given by the enlargement of this journal. The mere matter of size doesn't make any difference, however. We'll cut her down or spread her out just as Reno says; but big or little, the GAZETTE will say just what it thinks, and the people will never find it shuffling.

The ringsters call it persecution to say that a man is incompetent when he is incompetent, and to say that he is a thief when he is a thief. The more of such persecution we have the better.

In view of the result of the primary yesterday, would it not be well for M. Powning to start a brain garden and ask—amid the multitude of his asks—for some position that he is competent to fill?

Eureka yesterday went four to one against Bradley. In the east, on the Republican side, the fight has now narrowed down to Kinkead and Connor. Batterman won't go.

The Austin *Reveille* is the oldest newspaper in the world. It was published for several years before the flood. Pardon our pallor. The shock is a very severe one.

"Be sure your's anti-Wright, then go ahead," seems to have been the idea of most of Washoe's voters yesterday.

H. R. Mighels, Speaker of the last Assembly, has long been recognized as one of the most deserving and able men who have asked place upon the State ticket. Ormsby county, where Mr. Mighels is deservedly popular, has just elected a delegation which is favorable to his claims, and the press has very generally recognized that the party owes Mr. Mighels generous recognition for his services. We are perhaps partial to the pen fraternity, but we are liable to no contradiction in saying that the subject of this note is one of the ablest men of this coast. His services during the war and since in his legislative capacity have been marked for firmness and ability. If elected Lieutenant-Governor Mr. Mighels would leave behind him an enviable record.

It was with considerable concern that we learned from the San Jose *Mercury* yesterday, that a curious case of hydrophobia had been reported from Norfolk, Va., where a young man has died with all its symptoms from the bite of a pet owl. At once we proceeded to the editorial mansion and with a single well directed blow with a shovel scattered the brains of our owl against the pier glass. Another blow did the business for a monkey and then we turned our anaconda loose in the garden of the merchant prince, who pays us rent for living next door. No hydrophobia for us, if you please.

Through private advices we learn that things are very much muddled in Storey county. There seems to be some dissatisfaction in regard to the appointment of an entire State Convention for Batterman, and rumors of a change are thick upon the streets. We hope that matters may be settled so that a fair expression may be had in the convention. The interests of the party would be worth consulting, it seems to us, in case individuals refuse to harmonize.

The dissatisfaction in Storey county is in a fair way towards settlement. The probabilities all point toward

Kinkead for Governor. We believe that Washoe county favors Kinkead. Ormsby will in all probability follow suit in consideration of the bitterness which is shown against Connor in certain quarters. Gen. Connor is an honorable gentleman, and declares that he will not allow his own claims to interfere with the party success.

MR. DAGGETT'S WITHDRAWAL.

Hon. R. M. Daggett's withdrawing from the gubernatorial canvass has disappointed his friends. Many who admired his ability, and volunteered support, will be disappointed, and many more who have praised Mr. Daggett for his strength and loyalty to party will be surprised that the leading paper of Nevada should be by its able editor identified with personal disappointments at the cost of the party. Mr. Daggett's card looks very much to us like a direct assertion that Batterman has been successful through unfair influences, and remembering Mr. Daggett's accredited political sense it concerns the party nearly that people shall know the reason for such an assertion. Mr. Daggett says:

An overwhelming combination of the powers that be, or assume to be—and I believe it includes the most of them of consequence—has rendered a contest by me in Storey county a ghastly mockery as a fair expression of the will of the party has been placed beyond my reach. I have done the Republican party some service, and have made for it some sacrifices; and I humbly plead both in extenuation of a disincarnation at this time to bind myself in closer relations with the party by accepting laughter in its name, even in a single county; nor am I willing that the strange results which would inevitably follow the primary elections in Storey county to-morrow, were I to permit myself to take part in them, should be accepted as a full, free and fair expression of the will of the Republican party.

Coming from Mr. Daggett all men may read these sentences just as they are written. Mr. Daggett can write plain English, and always aims to do so. He has here said, then, that his party has been short-sighted, that an opponent has succeeded unfairly, and that he refuses to "identify himself more closely" with the party. This is strong language, and Mr. Daggett owes it to his friends that such assertions should be explained. We do not believe that they are made in an irritable or surly mood. Mr. Daggett possesses too much good sense to show any such spirit even if he were tempted. To our mind there is a plain intimation that an attempt is making which a good Republican believes will weaken his cause. If this be the case, there is but little time in which to explain matters, and Mr. Daggett should speak in the interests of his party for which he desires success.

Mr. Daggett has handicapped Batterman, and it is but fair that the why and wherefore should be known to the party. A matter explained may prove of no concern, a dark hint or innuendo, however, remains to be used in exaggerated form by the common enemy. The gubernatorial affair in Storey has been a remarkable affair. Can not this last misstep be explained?

A HEARTY ENDORSEMENT.

In another portion of this paper will be found an article from the *Tybo Sun*, endorsing the claims of A. J. Hatch for Surveyor-General. The *Sun* man is evidently in earnest about the matter, and we have never heard any valid arguments advanced against his opinion of Mr. Hatch. We believe, besides, that the aspirant named above is now the only Washoe county man who is announced for State honors.

KINKEAD NOR GOVERNOR.

Daggett, a man of brains, has withdrawn in favor of Batterman. So has Tyrrell. Batterman has the entire Storey county delegation to the State convention. It is well. The Republican party can not elect Batterman. Therefore he should not be nominated. Kinkead ought, therefore, to be the man. We believe he will be, if the interest of the party is consulted.

Prisoners Rescued.

GALVESTON, September 10.—A *News* special from Austin says: Sheriff Kerber of El Paso reports to the Adjutant General that his deputy arrested on the 28th ultimo Antonio Aligares and a fugitive from the Penitentiary, also under indictment for murder, and put them in San Elizario jail. The same night Mexicans from Mexico crossed the river and rescued the prisoners.

VAULTING AMBITION.

Mr. Powning, Nevada's Great Journalist, Tells How He Jumped Over Himself.

The following remarkable editorial appeared in the *Nevada State Journal* this morning:

"Only for the purpose of setting ourselves right with our friends do we propose to answer some assertions 'that have been made within the past few days. It is a lie that we have attempted to 'pack' Mr. Wright for 'Judge under cover of a false candidacy. We did have an idea that 'possibly this youthful scribbler could obtain a position through which, while benefiting himself, might also in turn prove of substantial good to Reno and Washoe. True, we might have aimed too high; maybe the duties of School Trustee would be more to our hand, but we thought, to say the least, that this youth could affix his name to a Controller's warrant with as much ease and grace as 'chirography, for \$300 per month, as can Jewett Adams, Harry Mighels or Jerry Moore. That was one, if not the principal reason, that influenced us in being permitted to be 'abused for these many months. 'Likely, could we have succeeded, 'Reno would have derived some benefit and shared in 'some of the 'spoils.' The chances are that the position of Lieutenant-Governor, could it be secured by a Washoe 'countyite, might have a favorable effect upon some interest. There are 'better men for the position living amongst us than the writer, and it would have required no particular coaxing to have caused this young man to retire, had any of the older 'boys wanted the office. Also has 'this scribble always been ready to give way to any other man for any position on the State ticket, whenever the Republicans in these parts should 'so express themselves. And notwithstanding the result of the primary election, we feel confident, 'even though we say it ourselves, that 'eight out of every ten Republicans 'who voted on Tuesday, have the best 'of feeling for this young fellow, and 'would be pleased to see him presiding over the 'gray and reverend members of the Senate.' But there are 'tricks in all trades but politics, and 'had not false issues been raised, and 'above and beyond all, had not Mr. 'Yerington's countrymen been herded together and marched to the polls 'like sheep, in Brown's precinct, why 'to the number of 80, this youthful 'scribbler, it could be justly claimed, 'had carried the county. Not that 'the delegates on the anti-Wright ticket are all against his Nibs, for we are prone to believe that there are a 'majority on that ticket who are as 'much his friends as would have been 'a like number on the ticket defeated. 'We leave it to Nathan, A. H. Hamlin, 'Cahlan, Wright and some of the 'others themselves. The so-called 'Powning ticket was defeated not because there was any real difference 'as concerned the Judgeship, but more 'particularly because Mr. Powning's 'candidacy is not favorable to those 'corporations, which not only have 'considerable influence in this county, 'but more than likely also run the 'Conventions of almost any party.'

Edison's Very Latest.

[Sacramento Bee.]

Mr. Edison's very latest invention is so simple and of such immense utility that it is strange it was thought of before. It consists in making ink which leaves a raised mark on paper, with which the blind can easily communicate with each other. It is in the form of a powder which becomes fit for use on dissolution in water. When this flows from a pen it leaves elevated letters on paper, which can readily be traced by the sensitive fingers of the blind. It is singular that sanded letters have not suggested this to the blind themselves. It certainly promises to prove a great blessing and joy to hundreds of thousands to whom is denied the light of day.

Chinamen Starving in New Orleans.

NEW ORLEANS, September 10.—This morning, at 68 Peter street, 43 Chinese were discovered in a starving condition. They had been employed to work on a rice plantation above the city, and the owner, panic stricken about the fever, refused to permit them to land. They returned here, and their condition was not discovered until starvation had commenced. A large quantity of rice has been sent to the sufferers.

Death of Nobeling.

BERLIN, September 10.—Dr. Nobeling, who recently attempted to assassinate the Emperor, died to-day from the effect of his wounds.

FOR SURVEYOR-GENERAL.

[From the Tybo Sun.]

None but live, intelligent men should be elected to office; and they should be men selected for their special fitness for the positions they seek. The Jeffersonian test, "is he honest?" is he capable?" ought to be the guiding principle of nominating conventions. All other considerations should be of secondary importance. In the present canvass the claims of the respective parties to public confidence will be, to a great extent, gaged by the character and ability of the men they nominate for office. The office of Surveyor-General is one that requires both honesty and competency. We have only heard the names of two gentlemen mentioned in connection with it. One is the present incumbent, Gen. Day, and the other is A. J. Hatch, of Reno. Mr. Hatch comes up to the requirements in every particular. He is an old pioneer, respected by all who know him as a man of ability and unswerving integrity. Twenty-five years experience as surveyor and civil engineer have made him thoroughly familiar with every branch of the business, and qualified him in every respect to undertake the duties of the office of Surveyor-General. His home is in Nevada, and all of his family and property interests are identified with the State. While being a professional man he is at the same time a tiller of the soil. From a barren, uncultivated waste in the suburbs of Reno, he has, by a large outlay of money and intelligent tillage, reclaimed a beautiful farm, on which he resides with his family. Mr. Hatch has ever been the true and consistent friend of the workingman and the farmer. He is a Granger having organized nearly all the Granges in this State, and been identified with the movement ever since its inception. While sitting in the Legislature, as a member from Washoe, he won universal respect for his firm opposition to entrenchment of monopolies, and his manly advocacy of the rights of labor. As chairman of the Committee on Public Lands in the Legislature of 1861, Mr. Hatch was mainly instrumental in passing the "Land Act" that became a law that session; and which gives a poor man the opportunity of buying 320 acres of land, with ten years time to pay it in. As the principal promoter of this measure for the benefit of the workingman, he deserves their individual support and good will. Few candidates can come before the people with as unblemished a record, and fewer still can submit their claims with as much justice. The Republican party can choose no stronger or more available man, nor a more deserving gentleman than A. J. Hatch for Surveyor-General. He is a good Republican, honest, capable and intelligent, the true friend of the people, and the enemy of monopoly.

Thieves Following Yellow Fever.

GRENADA (Miss.), Sept. 10.—The ravages of fever have left our city without a government or proper officers to protect the property of absent citizens, which is now exposed to the burglar and thief. The house of General Walborn was entered by thieves last night, and despoiled of property to the value of five hundred dollars. Several stores filled with large stocks have been burglarized lately. The Howard Association cannot carry on the city government, hence we may expect similar acts to occur more frequently hereafter. Our city has been provided liberally by the sympathetic people of the country with funds and supplies of every kind, and we are indeed thankful. When our relief committee ran away, they deposited about five thousand dollars of the Granada sufferers' money in Memphis bank. The money cannot be drawn without their check, and they cannot be found. There is also deposited here in Lake's bank over six thousand dollars of Granada funds, but because of the sickness of the cashier, this money cannot be drawn.

Mysterious Disappearance.

[Bodie Standard.]

J. A. Shreves informs us that about the 25th of July a man named Wm. V. Sprowl, who had been rooming with him in Bodie for some time, left town with the intention of hunting up some stock, in the direction of Bridgeport, since which time he has been heard nothing further about him. Sprowl, who was well known by the old pioneers of the district, he having been in this neighborhood for the past fifteen or sixteen years, left his clothing and some jewelry with Mr. Shreves, and went off in his shirt sleeves. He was a native of Ohio, but had lived several years in Illinois. It would seem probable that Sprowl had met with some serious accident or had been foully dealt with.

A New Kind of Champion.

[Nevada City Herald.]

The most ragged, dirty-looking individual we have seen for many a day, strolled into town this afternoon. He looked tired and hungry, and attracted considerable attention from bystanders. Some said he was a granger, others that he was a detective in disguise looking after Tom Lawton, the Tullis murderer, but the majority voted him a thoroughbred tramp. On inquiry it was learned that he was the champion brake-beam rider of the world.

A Worthy Citizen and Friend of Washoe Gone.

Reno was startled last Monday by the news of the death of Peleg Brown. The sad report was soon found to be only too true. Mr. Brown was in town yesterday and promised to attend to-day a meeting of the Steamboat Irrigation and Canal Ditch Company, in which he was largely interested. He had been in poor health for a long time, his disease being consumption, and only last week returned from a visit to California, whither he had gone in search of health. On his return to his ranch—which is about ten miles from town on the Virginia road—he seemed to be as well as usual. At 11 o'clock, however, he was seized with a difficulty in breathing, but neither he nor his family thought anything serious was about to happen. Later, however, he grew worse and Mrs. Brown insisted on dispatching messengers for physicians. Mr. Brown soon realized his situation and calling his wife and children to his bedside bade them a loving farewell. He breathed his last at 4 o'clock this morning. Dr. Bergman, who arrived about an hour after death had taken place, says that Mr. Brown probably died from a combination of lung and heart disease. Deceased was one of the best citizens of Washoe county, and his taking off is the principal topic of conversation among the people to-day. He was a good friend to the interests of this region and was always active in public enterprises. For four years he served the county faithfully in the capacity of Commissioner, and since his term of office expired, a year ago last January, the county affairs have never been in so prosperous and satisfactory a condition. Mr. Brown was one of the first settlers of this valley, arriving here in 1859 and has since then resided principally upon the farm where he ended his life to-day. He was about forty-three years of age. He leaves behind a wife and four children. Mr. Brown died in good circumstances, leaving an estate valued at between \$30,000 and \$40,000. The time for the funeral has not yet been decided upon.

Ormsby's Primary.

[Carson Appeal of Wednesday.]

Carson is certainly one of the most peace-observing of cities. In all the excitement attending the election of yesterday, not an angry blow was struck, nor an arrest was made, not even a war of words took place to disturb the general harmony. The contest was warmly conducted and much interest taken by all concerned. The result indicates that the so-called "unpledged" tickets were not as popular as it was predicted by their friends they would prove to be. The vote was very close, however, and the result of the struggle over the State delegation is highly gratifying to the persons whose friends were successful in securing the same. Only 451 votes were polled—a very light vote indeed for this precinct. Following is a list of the delegates elected to the State Convention: E. F. Gibson, O. P. Willis, Henry R. Whitehill, George Gillson, Charles Wilson, Alfred Helm, Aaron D. Treadway. The delegates elect to the County Convention are as follows: O. P. Willis, W. D. Keyser, Cole C. Atherton, B. F. Slater, O. T. Barber, H. T. Dunning, T. J. Edwards, A. Lewis, Jas. W. Spurgeon, A. B. Driesbach, John D. Kersey, M. D. Hatch, A. D. Shane, George A. Tyrrell, J. H. Martin. The average majority received by these delegates was seventy, or thereabouts.

Was He Perfectly Sober?

Mr. He rj Higbug, one of Reno's young and promising citizens, swore off when he married. He has now been the fortunate husband of a lovely wife for a year and a half. Lately this young lady has been suspicious about Henry's devotion to the temperance cause, and last evening after he had eaten dinner (his conduct during that meal alternating between stretches of moody silence and sudden bursts of lively talk of an incoherent character) she called him up to his room and when he had entered the chamber—all pretty white and blue—she placed her pretty hands upon his tall shoulders and looking with her fine eyes into his blinking ones appealingly she said in gentle reproach: "Henry, you've been drinking."

Grief, expostulation and indignation, staggered across the young man's features, then with a mighty sob as of one stricken to the heart by a wrong accusation, he turned away, stalked to the door and—fell down stairs.

This is written for the benefit of Mr. Higbug's friends. He is laid up with a broken leg and Mrs. H. is in hysterics over having driven Henry to desperation by her cruelty.

Wine House.

Herman Thyres runs the Wine House on a strictly Non-partisan platform. The House has been refitted and cleaned inside and out. It will be open as heretofore for the thirsty and weary. Mr. Thyres has been the most popular and acceptable business manager which Mr. Cheliovich has yet sent to Reno. The business ought to feel the change.

KNIGHTS OF THE WHIP.

Departed Days of Concord Coaches and Six-in-Hand.

The Monarchs of the Mountain Roads.

A Deposed Despot Discourses of the Delightful Past.

Cy. Hawley's Suicide a Text for the Lecture—Cy's Sleeping Ground—Why Ned Blair Couldn't Hold 'em—Jerry Lynch's Overcoat—Curly Bill's Snow pile—The Old Jehus.

"Have you read this," said a reporter, handing an old stage driver a recent copy of the GAZETTE, containing an account of a desperate suicide. "Wonder if that's old Cy," said the old whip as he laid the paper down. "Yes," said the GAZETTE reporter, looking at the account of poor Hawley's suicide, "that was old Cy Hawley whom you know as one of the best drivers on the Placerville or Donner Lake route in the old days when the concord coach and a six-in-hand was good enough for anybody to ride behind."

"Well that's just like Cy. He put his light out just as he driv stage—did it good. Been on a spree, I reckon, for some time, an' didn't see how he could brace up, so he just threw down the lines an' clumb off the box. No use talkin', though, he was a driver, an' there wasn't a mean hair in his head."

"What sort of a fellow was Cy, anyhow? I remember riding with him many a time!" queried the reporter.

Well he was this sort. I remember once when

CY HAWLEY
an' me was drivin' on the old Placerville, that there was a fellow named Beazeley who used to beat his horses unmercifully. Over the head, you know, and every other way. Had a fine lot of horses, too. Well Cy loved a good horse, you know, just like a man, so he walks up to this fellow one morning and shook him till he was black in the face, an' then, after settin' him down again, said in his quiet way: "Now, look here; if you ever let me catch you at this again I'll break your legs. An' I'll do it good, if I start." Beazeley didn't chip at all. Cy'd walked his log too quick if he had.

I remember another thing that old Cy did, an' I tell you that it's generally purty good men that does them things. One morning I was up at Crystal lake—been taking some new stock up, and the stage came in about morning. Ever been up to the lake? "Oh, yes; lots of times." "Well, you know how cold it is up there in the winter time. This morning Cy had a big load, and amongst the rest was a little boy that somebody had shipped over without any tag or guard. Well, here come Cy, holdin' the team well in hand, the wind striking him full in the face, his beard all ice an' his teeth a chattering and no coat on. And there was the youngster settin' side of him well wrapped up in Cy's coat and getting along comfortable as you please. A very bad man wouldn't a done that, 'specially when he might have it to do every day.

THE BEST ONE

Cy ever got off though you maybe heard. When he was down over on the Placerville road, he had a piece of road, the worst that anybody ever saw. It was on the old El Estorado grade and just above Brockley's bridge. To look down at the depth a cool thousand feet and more under you and notice how easy it would be to jump the narrow grade would scare anybody. Why the turns were so sharp that when the leaders swung around you could have set on the box and whipped 'em over the head. You could, no joking. Well, this time I was in early morning and stormin' like a blazes. Cy had pulled his hat down over his eyes to keep out the snow and was going along at a good gait. An eastern feller that sat with him thought Cy was asleep and looking over at the precipice and at the team doubling up around the turns, he nudged Cy and said:

"Here driver, driver, wake up." Cy pretended to rouse himself and said: "Alright alright." He pulled his hat down again and the feller got nervous again.

"Here driver, driver. Great God! wake up."

"Alright," said Cy with a snort "only dozing a little," and down went the hat again.

This eastern man he took one more look at the narrow road and the pre-

spice waitin' for him and got desperate.

"Here, driver," he yelled, "now you wake up and tend to business or I want to walk."

Cy roused himself once more, and lookin' around with a grievous expression, his reins in one hand, said very calmly:

"See here mister, this is my sleepin' ground, and I don't want you to wake me up again."

"Guess you fellows did not get much sleepin' ground on a seventy mile drive, did you?" asked the reporter.

"Well now we didn't, though if you believe me, sleepin' with one eye beats settin' up, an' we all used to do that."

"Who was it?"

WHO DROVE WITH HAWLEY?
"Oh, all the boys, one time and another. There was Dan Smith, the fellow that tipped over in bright moonlight, duly sober, and killed two people. He was a lunk head, not fit to drive a butcher cart. Then there was By Terrill, Johnny Ulrich, "Whistling Johnny," "Curly Dan," Robbins, "Baldy" Green. Baldy was all for whisky and fun. Then there was Andy Baker, "Old Home-made," and Sam Sneed. You knew Sam, didn't you? Always looking for a poker game. Pretty good one, Sam was. Bill Gearheart, or

CURLY BILL,
You've rode with him, many time, I know. Bill was a terrible josh. Always stuffin' some some greeny, and getting the rest of us to prove up for him. I remember one time Bill and me was goin' over the summit. Bill was drivin' an' I was helper—we run on sleighs, you know, and there was a narrow track only for the sleigh to run in. Here and there was the places where the whippetrees scratched the pines, and these marked the depth. An English greeny was ridden with us that night, and stickin' his head out of a fur coat, just like a turtle, he noticed these marks on the trees.

"Aw, dwiver, dwiver," said he, "ow for might those marks be from the heath?"

"Well," said Bill, they might be a mile and a quarter."

"Oh, ang it, dwiver, ow deep is the bloody snow, you know?"

"Well," replied Curly, "as I said before, stranger, it might be a mile and a quarter, but it's only sixty feet."

"Sixty feet? Now dwiver, deprecatingly."

"Ain't it Lynch?" said Bill, turning to me."

"A trifle over sixty feet," said I, and the Englishman swallowed it."

"He must have been pretty full if he swallowed sixty feet of snow," said the reporter.

"Well, yes; he was, but Bill stuffed 'em all just that way. Curly was one of the best reinsman that ever took up the reins, but goin' across the hills he'd stuff a man so full of them yarns that a wasn't fit to be believed for months after he landed."

Reporter—Wait till I make a note of that last story.

"What you don't mean to say you've been takin' this chaff down?"

"Yes; I'm going to print it."

"Oh, you're joshin' me!" Well, drive on, if you must; but just say something for the boys on my account. Jeet tell them railroad fellers that six spanking good horses and a well oiled Concord coach is just good enough traveling for yours truly. Jest tell 'em, too, that when they talk about men, they want to make the acquaintance of the old boys I've been runnin' on about, fur they were the jolliest and truest lot that ever traveled. I'd rather ride through the pines once more on the box with Johnny Burnett or Cy Hawley, an' the silk playing in amongst those six roadsters, than to take in the Paris Exposition on Stanford's special car. If you're goin' to print any of this put in what I tell you, for they were the boys fur anybody's money. All gone, now. There'll never be another stage line like that. They've turned sailors and ranchers, I suppose, but I tell you that when they used to meet at Donner lake and Alta around the blazin' fire in the bar-room and begin ter swap lies, I tell you that was a session worth attendin'.

The winds brushing the pines and the clatter of the stage as the new driver took her out, was all the music we wanted, and it was a handsome lot of good-hearted fellows that toasted their silks before the fire. Well a hundred miles in twelve hours was good time, and the boys lived pretty fast. They didn't use the brake much in them days, an' so we got purty early. Let's go in here and water our team. I'm givin' warm jest a-thinkin' about the road."

Reporter—Can't you give me anything else?

"No, you've got a load, I guess. Jest sing out all aboard an' drive on. But hold hard a minute; don't you print my name, now. If you do, look out. Now I put that much of a hold-back on you, an' you want to mind the rein."

DUEL BETWEEN RAILROAD DIRECTORS.
GAYLESTON, September 6.—The News-Dalles special says: Ira Harris and J. W. Calder, the former receiver of the Dalles and Wichita railroad and the latter its manager, were met on the streets to-day by Messrs. Palmer, Olmstead and Roser, ex-directors of that road. Some words passed between Harris and Roser, when Harris struck Roser with his fist and was knocked down by that person with a cane. Roser then drew a pistol and began shooting at Calder, who was standing a little aloof. Olmstead and Roser also drew weapons and opened fire on Calder, who fell mortally wounded. His last act was to draw his pistol and fire at his assailants. The three ex-directors surrendered themselves to Sheriff Harris unhurt. The cause was railroad complications.

The Minnesota Republican State Convention met at noon Thursday, and was nominated by acclamation for Associate Justice of the Supreme Court, S. H. Nichols, and for State Auditor, O. P. Whitcomb.

WHERE IS NED BLAIR now?
"Why, he's in Virginia. D'you ever hear that yarn on old Ned? That was a good one. One morning Ned an' me was comin' down from the Summit, an' it was cold enough to freeze a man's ideas. Ned was a little anxious to get in, an' I tell you he driv' like a hungry man. When we got to the bottom of the hill I says:

"What made you drive so like hell, Ned?"

"Well," said he "I'll tell you. That brake of mine took fits comin' down and I couldn't do nothin' with it."

"Did you ever hear anything about that fellow?"

JIM LYNCH?
Used to drive with John Wilson, over about Alta."

Reporter—No, I didn't know him.

"Well, Jim was the earliest bird to get away with his wages that ever you saw. At night he'd get his \$100, and in the morning he'd stand up the ginslinger for a cocktail. Jim had an old blanket overcoat, green on one side and black on the other, that used to come in good play when the thermometer was low spirited. Well, the boys could always tell when Jim was broke, for then his overcoat was plain black. But when he got paid off you might bet that James would blossom out in green and move in the best society until next day. Whenever that coat showed up black, though, Jim had the benefit of the bankrupt act. Oh, there was lots of the boys that you never seen."

There was old "Pap Crandall," the noblest stage driver that ever sat on a box. Talk about style! It would have done you good to see old "Pap's" make-up as he mounted the throne. Everything bang up. If the lines were not oiled to suit him, there was a hostler discharged on the return trip. Billy Hodges, best driver ever on the road. He could turn a Concord coach and six horses around in Chamberlain's dining-room, over there. Never drank a drop, and was forever examining his harness and wagon. He was the only man you could trust to rough-lock you when the Geiger grade was all ice.

Hodge was a reinsman, and used to drive six blacks into Virginia City that couldn't be beaten. John Wilson had the only mate to that team in the

six greys he used to drive over at Alta.

Hank Monk, you know. He's in Carson drivin' still; couldn't live anywhere else 'cept on a coach. When ever Hank quits drivin' somebody'll have to haul him. He won't want to go far. Charley Wilson, he's in Arizona now and well fixed. Charley Livermore, who went in so strong for gin and good nature, is there too. Bob Scott, who gave way to the railroad inch by inch, and used to cuss the stage robbers for always pointing shot guns in his face. He said that was worse than useless, and damned if he'd stand it. Bill Morrison, too, he's ranchin' now, but would a big sight rather be back on the box. Another queer coon was Bill Blackmore, or "Slippery Bill," as the boys used to call him. Drivin' was Bill's delight, and when he drove his lines were leaded with ivory rings, red and white leather hearts, and all that gingerbread work. When Bill wasn't drivin' he tricked himself out in high heels, a slouched hat, puffed hair and a red handkerchief, then Bill was ready to receive callers and move among bell mares himself. But the road and his team—used to call em Earnest, Bismarck Maria—all high falutin', you know. One night me and Bill was goin' towards Alta, and agreed to take a cut off to avoid a corduroy stretch on ahead. I turned off, and purty soon Bill yelled, "Wo! wo!" I stopped. "Dan't can fine this road," said Bill.

Well, that night me and Bill slept in the same road, an' I woke up believin' that somebody was knifed. Then set Bill sound asleep, reachin' for his lines, and yellin'.

"Wo! wo! Dan't can fine this road."

Worst feller to talk in his sleep you ever see. One time in Sacramento we slept together, and they had this netting hung round to keep out mosquitoes. Bill got inside, and was asleep in two minutes. Purty soon I hears a racket, and there was Bill a-hold of the netting (thought it was his line), and yellin' "Wo! wo!" Purty soon he got his back up, because it didn't mind, and givin' the machine a wrench pulled it down atop of himself and blacked his eye.

Come in here an' I'll show you that picture of Bill packing the Chinamen out of the mud-hole when he got stuck. Nels Hammond had it taken in Dutch Flat, and all the boys are in it."

Reporter—Wait till I make a note of that last story.

"What you don't mean to say you've been takin' this chaff down?"

"Yes; I'm going to print it."

"Oh, you're joshin' me!" Well, drive on, if you must; but just say something for the boys on my account. Jeet tell them railroad fellers that six spanking good horses and a well oiled Concord coach is just good enough traveling for yours truly. Jest tell 'em, too, that when they talk about men, they want to make the acquaintance of the old boys I've been runnin' on about, fur they were the jolliest and truest lot that ever traveled. I'd rather ride through the pines once more on the box with Johnny Burnett or Cy Hawley, an' the silk playing in amongst those six roadsters, than to take in the Paris Exposition on Stanford's special car. If you're goin' to print any of this put in what I tell you, for they were the boys fur anybody's money. All gone, now. There'll never be another stage line like that. They've turned sailors and ranchers, I suppose, but I tell you that when they used to meet at Donner lake and Alta around the blazin' fire in the bar-room and begin ter swap lies, I tell you that was a session worth attendin'.

The winds brushing the pines and the clatter of the stage as the new driver took her out, was all the music we wanted, and it was a handsome lot of good-hearted fellows that toasted their silks before the fire. Well a hundred miles in twelve hours was good time, and the boys lived pretty fast. They didn't use the brake much in them days, an' so we got purty early. Let's go in here and water our team. I'm givin' warm jest a-thinkin' about the road."

Reporter—Can't you give me anything else?

"No, you've got a load, I guess. Jest sing out all aboard an' drive on. But hold hard a minute; don't you print my name, now. If you do, look out. Now I put that much of a hold-back on you, an' you want to mind the rein."

DUEL BETWEEN RAILROAD DIRECTORS.
GAYLESTON, September 6.—The News-Dalles special says: Ira Harris and J. W. Calder, the former receiver of the Dalles and Wichita railroad and the latter its manager, were met on the streets to-day by Messrs. Palmer, Olmstead and Roser, ex-directors of that road. Some words passed between Harris and Roser, when Harris struck Roser with his fist and was knocked down by that person with a cane. Roser then drew a pistol and began shooting at Calder, who was standing a little aloof. Olmstead and Roser also drew weapons and opened fire on Calder, who fell mortally wounded. His last act was to draw his pistol and fire at his assailants. The three ex-directors surrendered themselves to Sheriff Harris unhurt. The cause was railroad complications.

The Minnesota Republican State Convention met at noon Thursday, and was nominated by acclamation for Associate Justice of the Supreme Court, S. H. Nichols, and for State Auditor, O. P. Whitcomb.

WHERE IS NED BLAIR now?
"Why, he's in Virginia. D'you ever hear that yarn on old Ned? That was a good one. One morning Ned an' me was comin' down from the Summit, an' it was cold enough to freeze a man's ideas. Ned was a little anxious to get in, an' I tell you he driv' like a hungry man. When we got to the bottom of the hill I says:

"What made you drive so like hell, Ned?"

"Well," said he "I'll tell you. That brake of mine took fits comin' down and I couldn't do nothin' with it."

"Did you ever hear anything about that fellow?"

JIM LYNCH?
Used to drive with John Wilson, over about Alta."

Reporter—No, I didn't know him.

"Well, Jim was the earliest bird to get away with his wages that ever you saw. At night he'd get his \$100, and in the morning he'd stand up the ginslinger for a cocktail. Jim had an old blanket overcoat, green on one side and black on the other, that used to come in good play when the thermometer was low spirited. Well, the boys could always tell when Jim was broke, for then his overcoat was plain black. But when he got paid off you might bet that James would blossom out in green and move in the best society until next day. Whenever that coat showed up black, though, Jim had the benefit of the bankrupt act. Oh, there was lots of the boys that you never seen."

There was old "Pap Crandall," the noblest stage driver that ever sat on a box. Talk about style! It would have done you good to see old "Pap's" make-up as he mounted the throne. Everything bang up. If the lines were not oiled to suit him, there was a hostler discharged on the return trip. Billy Hodges, best driver ever on the road. He could turn a Concord coach and six horses around in Chamberlain's dining-room, over there. Never drank a drop, and was forever examining his harness and wagon. He was the only man you could trust to rough-lock you when the Geiger grade was all ice.

Hodge was a reinsman, and used to drive six blacks into Virginia City that couldn't be beaten. John Wilson had the only mate to that team in the

YELLOW FEVER.

Another Case 1 Cincinnati—One in Chicago—To-Day's Reports.

ST. LOUIS, September 6.—W. A. Pollock, M. Kretchlar and C. M. Williams, prominent citizens of Greenville, Mississippi, are here. They report that the yellow fever, has obtained a strong foothold there, and that there will be great suffering and destitution among the people. Some of the inhabitants have already fled, and of the remainder a large proportion are negroes. The place has no railway connections, and as all traffic by the river has ceased, the town is cut off from the world except by telegraph. There is sufficient food in the town for the present, but money and hospital supplies, these gentlemen say, are badly needed, and urgently appeal to the relief committees of the North to help. From the situation of the city, and the rapid increase of the fever since last Saturday, it is feared that Greenville will be another Grenada.

Another young man, named James Myers, of Gallipolis, Ohio, who had been temporarily employed upon the ill-fated steamer Porter, died of the fever yesterday.

CHICAGO, September 6.—Numerous alleged cases have been run down by the reporters and physicians within a month, but only one has been found to be genuine. To-day, however, a refugee from Memphis, named Jacob Missah, was found on Schiller street with a real case of the fever. He was removed to quarters outside of the city limits, where it is believed the careful nursing of friends will effect a cure.

MANY DEATHS AT HOLLY SPRINGS.
HOLLY SPRINGS, Miss., Sept. 6.—Over seventy new cases and eight deaths are reported to-day. Others will follow to-morrow. The disease is very fatal, taking rapidly from among us our best people. The postmistress and her assistants are all down. The operator and expressman deserted his post. An operator from New Orleans took charge this morning. He has done three days work in one, and is still at it. We need doctors and more nurses badly. Doctors West, Daney, Daneef and McKay are all down.

DATA FROM MEMPHIS.
MEMPHIS, September 6.—Doctor Ament and Dr. Brown, Secretary of the Board of Health, are down, also A. K. Humes, druggist, and Henry White, business manager of the Appeal. The physicians are divided in their opinion in reference to the fever, some contending that it is in abatement to-day, and that the late cases are not so violent, and others holding the contrary opinion. Kyer, one of the volunteer telegraph operators from Louisville, died to-day, and John Connolly and E. W. Gibson were stricken down to-day. The force is now greatly reduced, the chief operator having but one assistant during the day and two at night. All have done double duty since the fever commenced. The force of compositors in the morning papers is reduced to two each. Owing to the inability of country undertakers to bury the pauper dead, the Citizens' Relief Committee to-day took the matter in hand, distributed the city employed undertakers and a force of men to assist them. All the priests have been stricken down except Father Kelly, Alenus and William Walsh. Captain Cummins of the steamer Coahoma was taken off his boat this evening sick with the fever. The Howard medical corps reports 140 new cases additional to the reports made to the Board of Health. Twenty-four sick were received at a Howard infirmary to-day.

WHAT CHARITY IS DOING.
NEW ORLEANS, September 6.—The Peabody Subsidence Association issues an address to the public: stating its wants, objects and workings. It states that business is stifled, industry paralyzed and the country towns closed against the city. All the poor people without work must be fed, and the Peabody Association is trying to supply their wants. They are helpless. The Howard nurse them, but give no meals. The destitution is greater than the disease. Nine thousand people have been fed in five days' time, during which the association has exhausted the rations which have been furnished by the citizens. Two thousand dollars per day is now necessary, possibly for forty days. They urgently appeal for aid in this pressing emergency.

ANOTHER STAGE ROBBERY.
FLORENCE, (Arizona), Sept. 5.—The stage that left here on the 1st instant was robbed twenty miles west of Maricopa Wells on the night following its departure. Three bars of bullion, the treasure box and the mails were taken, all the passengers were robbed, and all the stage horses stolen. The bullion was one bar of silver for G. S. Webster, of San Francisco, valued at \$1000, and two more for the Bank of California, worth about \$1700. The driver and four passengers were left alone on the desert, and were obliged to foot it to Maricopa. This is the fifth robbery that has occurred in the vicinity in the last three weeks. Two good men have been sent after the highwaymen.

A Terrible Tale of the Sea.

The New York World publishes the thrilling romance entitled "The Son of a Gambolier." I. He entered a schooner at Buffalo, and offered to work his passage to Bay City, on condition that he did not have to go aloft.

"Aye, aye, my hearty," said the captain. II. The weather was pleasant and work light, so the men gathered in the fore-castle and played cards, and the son of a gambolier showed them how to throw "monte." At eight bells he was the only capitalist on board.

III. A storm arose. The captain bade the jolly tars rig a deck pump to the son of a gambolier, and called upon the son of a gambolier to work that pump until it "sucked."

as the schooner had sprung a leak and their lives were in danger. "Shiver my lay-outs," said the son of a gambolier, and he began to pump the lake up. IV. "Land ho!" exclaimed the look-out, as the good ship made Detroit on her weather bow. "Captain," said the son of a gambolier, "lemme go a-hore here."

"Avast, ye land lubber," cried the aged mariner; "you shipped for Bay City, and to Bay City you'll go. To the pump!" V. When they got back to Bay City they took back all the money the son of a gambolier had won from them and kicked him ashore. "Blast my advantage cards!" exclaimed the son of a gambolier.

Fast Life in New York.

(Boston Journal.)
Fernando Wood was written down a few months ago a millionaire. He had a son who survived under the name of "Calhoun Wood." His father gave him an allowance. He gave him more—he gave him an unlimited credit. The son of such a father could get trusted anywhere for any thing. He drove a fine team, and owed Dunham for the hire. He wore loud clothes, and the bill stood over. The hotels were glad of his custom, and the full ledger page run on to the next. He stopped one day, and now asks that the bankrupt sponge be drawn over his accounts. Young Wood is not alone in this matter. Elegant men, who wear fine raiment, who live in costly chambers in costly hotels, pay little money for their board. Some put up bonds on wild lands at Texas, or bonds of dilapidated railroads, or exhibit a bundle called "securities." These are held fast and safe under the lock and key of the landlord. One of our most noted hotel men failed last year, and had a household of such frands, and his safe full of such securities. One intitution is doing an insurance business on securities that the Insurance Department at Albany would not receive. A lot of grindstones would be as valuable.

A New Kind of Horseshoe.

In England they are adopting a horseshoe made of cow-hide, and known as the Yates shoe. It is composed of three thicknesses of cow-hide compressed into a steel mould, and then subjected to a chemical preparation. It is claimed for it that it lasts longer and weighs only one-fourth as much as the common iron shoe; that it will never cause the hoof to split, nor have the least injurious influence on the foot. It requires no calks; even on the asphalt the horse never slips. The shoe is so elastic that the horse's step is lighter and surer. It adheres so closely to the foot that neither dust nor water can penetrate between the shoe and the hoof.

The Omaha Fire.

OMAHA, September 6.—The bodies of four firemen have been unearthed during the day—William McNamara, Lewis Wilson (single), and Alonzo Randall and John Lee (both married), all young men. Identification was made by means of watches and badges worn by the deceased. Henry Lock felt was fatally injured, receiving a fracture of the skull. The Grand Central hotel was a five-story brick, 132 feet square, and cost \$300,000. It was opened in 1873, and had just been refitted under the new management of Kitchen Brothers of Leavenworth.

A Cowhiding Affair.

(S. F. Stock Exchange.)
Henry R. Burnes was arrested yesterday on a charge of battery preferred by N. C. Susund. The battery grew out of an alleged attack by Burnes on the character of Burnes' wife. The weapon used was a cowhide, or, more properly, a compound rawhide, for two rawhides were bound together by a leather thong and used in the castigation. Burnes met Susund on the corner of Montgomery and Pacific streets, and had administered but a few blows when he was stopped and arrested.

An Indian Police.

(Arizona Sentinel.)
Stage-robbing on the Tucson road has now become a risky occupation. A large sum of money has been raised by the people of Tucson and arrangements have been made with the Pima, Maricopa and Papago Indians for trailing and capturing stage robbers, dead or alive. Similar arrangements are being made here for setting Yumns on track of robbers. The road was never so safe as it is now, and it will be safe for some months to come.

CONDENSED TELEGRAMS.

Daniel O'Leary begun last evening a walk of 275 miles in 75 hours, at Providence, Rhode Island.

Much good feeling is manifested at the reunion of the soldiers North and South, now being held at Marietta, Ohio.

Warren G. Brown of Whitefield was nominated for Governor of New Hampshire Thursday by the Green-back party.

Sixty-four emigrants for California left Omaha on Thursday night's emigrant train, to arrive in San Francisco September 12th.

The citizens of Winnemucca have subscribed \$210 for relief of the yellow fever sufferers in the South. More will be raised.

Mattillon, Chief Clerk of the Ministry of Marine under the Paris Commune, has been sentenced to imprisonment with hard labor for life.

Strange as it may appear, a report comes from St. Louis that Postmaster Filley was removed for doing violence to the President's civil service order.

The manager of La Paysa (Bonaparte) journal, of which Paul de Cassagane is editor, has been summoned before the correctional police for insulting President MacMahon.

Herr Rints, an Old Catholic priest at Heidelberg, has been married. The Bavarian Old Catholics do not accept the recent decision of the Synod for the abolition of celibacy.

The President and party are made the recipient of one continuous ovation on their tour through Wisconsin. The President makes little speeches as the train halts at the stations and the crowd cheer because it is the President.

Dennis Kearney writes an open-letter to the workmen of New York City, deprecating dissensions among them and inviting them to meet in and lot style at Union Square on Friday night, when a great and dried honorable-bills and bunnies will be tolerated as vice-presidents.

The Democrats of Kansas met in convention at Lawrence Thursday and passed a resolution denouncing the induction into office of R. B. Hayes as a crime against free government which will not be forgotten. James R. Goodin was nominated for Governor and George Ummether for Lieutenant-Governor.

Hon. Frank Welch, Republican member of Congress for Nebraska, died of apoplexy Wednesday night at Neigh. He was a candidate for renomination. His death will necessitate the election of two Congressmen on the 5th of November, one to fill the vacancy for the unexpired term in the forty-fifth Congress and one to fill the term ending March 4, 1881.

Bush fires prevail throughout British Columbia.

There are 943 men at present employed at Mare Island navy yard.

Two slight shocks of earthquake were felt at Petaluma on the 4th.

Chanancy R. Filley, Postmaster at St. Louis, has been removed, and Samuel Hayes appointed.

S. Newton Pettis, of Pennsylvania, has been appointed Minister Resident at a Consul General at Bolivia.

Six hundred employees of a leather firm in Newark, (N. J.), denounce Dennis Kearney in speeches and resolutions.

The annual Inter-State Exposition was formally opened to the public at Chicago on the 4th, and will continue until October.

Mathias Driscoll, a workman in the dry dock pit at Mare Island, was killed on the 5th by a four-ton block of granite which was dislodged from a crane and fell upon him.

It has been stated before the Royal Commission at Victoria that in the district of Kootenay all the candidates openly bribe the voters with money, goods or whisky.

Ex-Governor H. H. Haight was buried at Oakland on the 4th, the attendance from members of the bar, Regents of the University, Pioneers, and citizens generally, being very large.

Subscriptions for the yellow fever sufferers continue in San Francisco. The Pacific Stock Exchange, on the 4th, passed a resolution donating \$50; Biggs & Co., saloon keepers, gave the proceeds of one day's sale—\$150; Parker Lodge, I. O. O. F., has subscribed \$225; employees of the San Francisco Gaslight Company have donated \$100; the Jews have subscribed \$2500; employees of the United States Surveyor's office, \$76.

A troop of Baltimore gamblers have been playing cards on Sunday afternoon in the old Methodist cemetery. They have even gone so far as to use the tombstones for card tables. All games have been played frequently upon the grounds, and one Sunday a cock fight war arranged in the excavation of an old grave.

One of our contemporaries accuses an orator with saying "more better," and claims that such is not used by statesmen. But there are exceptions to the best rules. For instance, General Logan is a statesman, and he was heard to say one evening to a small but cheerful audience, "I see your five and I go you two better."

The Democrats of the Third Congressional District of Georgia have renominated General Phil. Cook.

For a Citizen Delegate

The under that delegat people unles

That twen should not t three men seven hund

That the county sho her represent that candida their person

That cand have no right citizens of t pirations by solely in the

That a necessarily consider it course for on

That the their servant and that can the vote of f dictate it.

Therefore call a public Reno for m

A CALL

For a Citizens Meeting to Nominate Delegates to the Conventions

The undersigned Republicans believe that delegates will not represent the people unless nominated by them.

That twenty men who want office should not be allowed to name twenty-three men to represent in convention seven hundred voters.

That the issues and interests of a county should figure in the choice of her representatives in convention, and that candidates forget these matters in their personal interests.

That candidates who live in Reno have no right to exclude other worthy citizens of the county from official aspirations by naming twenty-three men solely in their own interests.

That a candidate's choice is not necessarily a good one, and that we consider it a duty to rebuke such a course for once and all.

That the people should nominate their servants as well as elect them, and that candidates should submit to the vote of the people, not attempt to dictate it.

Therefore the undersigned would call a public meeting of the citizens of Reno for Monday night, September 9th, to nominate delegates which shall represent public wishes as well as private interests. This call is not made in the interest of any clan, nor for the purpose of rebuking or censuring any worthy citizen named by the candidates, but that the members of the party may make their own choice and be collectively responsible for the results.

The meeting is called for Monday night, September 9th, 1878, in Reno, at Smith's Academy of Music, and every man who voted for Hayes and Wheeler, is cordially invited to attend and vote.

Jas H Kinkead, M C Lake,
 T Barnett, N W Roff,
 S Stenway, J E Landerman,
 L L Crockett, J S Shuckmaker,
 J. H. Isaacs, J N Jaquish,
 W Sanders, A C Neale,
 B Wilson, W S Palmer,
 J K Everett, E L Bridges,
 H L W Knox, D H Barker,
 T E Riley, G Dodge,
 C W Jones, D McMillan,
 W E Price, R E Chalfield,
 J A Ueber, N G Treffy,
 A S Phillips, B B Patch,
 Wm M Boardman, Wm Thompson,
 R P M Kelley, Wm Dickens,
 H H Hogan, E M Grippin,
 A L Borden, R V Borden,
 E Bloch, C R Wickes,
 R P Chapin, B F Lete,
 S Bishop, D Lachman,
 S N Davidson, T Barnett,
 D S Tullman, C W Ward,
 C R Upson, Sam Moers,
 G W Cunningham, J C Weston,
 J E Stenway, L W Lee,
 W J Luke, W B McGuire,
 J M Toreyson, J F Quinn,
 A H Manning, J F Alexander,
 W F Edwards, W L Ross, Sr.,
 R L Fulton, C A Simmons,
 E W Hayden.

There are several other petitions which have not been heard from, but eighty-five other names are now in this office, under copies of this petition. We had hoped that the full petitions might be received at our usual hour of going to press. They are too late, however, and will be inserted in another issue.

A STRAIGHT-OUT REPUBLICAN.

Whose Party Feelings Have Been Shocked—Get Out Your Scratchers.

"This is a movement of soreheads," contemptuously observed a prominent Republican candidate this afternoon as he saw citizens signing the call for a meeting on Monday evening next to see if the people ought to allow candidates to dictate to them who they should vote for. "It's a mean attempt to split the party. Dang a man who will go back on Republicanism. It's our first duty to preserve unity in the party." Then he walked out with his head in the air.

"Who's that fellow?" asked a farmer from Glendale. The one addressed replied:

"He's Jobbins who wants to be kept in office and he was one of the bosses of the candidates' convulsive other night and helped wring in this delegate layout on the people."

"Seems to be a straight-out and out Republican," observed the rancher.

"Oh, yes. He voted for Greeley and is down on Hayes' Southern policy and jumped the traces election before last because his brother-in-law wasn't nominated. He's got to be powerful straight since he got into office, but they do say that the grand jury found his books weren't just as straight as they ought to have been."

"That's just the kind of rooster that always feels himself personally insulted if he isn't allowed to turn the crank of the party machine. I want to scratch him. What did you say his name was?"

The name was given. Being unfit for publication it does not appear in this column.

COMPLIMENTARY.

How an Ingenious Candidate Hopes to Weather the Campaign Gales.

Enter candidate, rubbing his hands and bowing:

"Good morning, Mr. Smith. I see that you are to be one of our delegates."

Smith—Well—

C (interrupting)—Yes, I know; and I think you are a good man.

Smith (modestly)—Well, really—

C (brusquely)—Now what I wanted to say to you was this. I am accused of all sorts of things, and persecuted, you know, and I never did a mean act in my life.

Smith (pitifully)—Why, really, Mr. I—

Candidate, continuing—Now you don't believe me to be a midnight assassin, and I merely want you to give me one complimentary vote to show that you endorse me as an honest man. Now you can do that, can't you?

Smith—Well, now, you see—

C—Only one vote, you know, and that tells everybody that you believe I have been wronged and persecuted, and so on. You can do that, can't you? Of course I don't want you to pledge yourself. Now say you will.

Smith—I believe you are an honest—

C—There, that's all I want; and you'll just give me one complimentary, that's all. Don't want any pledge.

LATER.

[Candidates and friends hob-nobbing.]

Candidate (joyfully)—It works like a charm. Been to see all the delegates; all going to give me complimentary vote. Nominated on the first ballot, sure. That's what I do call a complimentary. Let's go and have something. Order anything in the house.

[They pool their issues at the bar.]

AN IMPRESSIVE CERMONY.

A Marriage According to Civil Law by Judge Richardson.

Judge Richardson doesn't pretend to be a parson and therefore isn't as well up in the marriage ceremony as the slimy supporters of a decaying hierarchy are. The young couple stood up before him the other evening and the judge inquired in a cross-questioning tone of the groom:

"Are you a citizen of the United States?"

The groom took hold of the waistband of his trousers and tugged, saying:

"I voted for Tilden Judge."

"Why James!" faintly exclaimed the bushing creature by his side.

"It's a fact Emma!" protested James rather indignantly and glaring at the Judge.

His Honor coughed and demanded severely:

"Do you, sir, as a citizen of Nevada and a lawful voter of Reno solemnly declare that you will forsake all other evils and cleave to this one?"

"I've money to bet on it," responded the groom growing pale but placing his arm around the waist of the shrinking bride.

"Then," cried the judge, bringing his fist down on his desk, "God has joined you together and damn the man that puts you asunder. The fee is just what you like to give, young fellow."

It was pretty liberal and the Court set them up and kissed the new wife several times besides.

AN IDEAL RENOTE.

"If I were a man—" said a lady leaning on a gentleman's arm as she swept along Commercial Row last evening. The GAZETTE reporter didn't hear any more. He knew what she meant. If she were a man she would go home early and never be late for dinner, nor say a cross word to her wife under any circumstances, no matter how provoking. She wouldn't drink beer for the world, and as for smoking or chewing, such horrid habits should never be thought of. She would never get into trouble with other men, and if any man called her a liar and slapped her face, or told infamous lies about her, she would treat him with silent contempt. Her shirt would always be clean and her boots blacked, and she would show that she was a gentleman by avoiding the company of rude men, and believing woman to be a pure and holy being. She would never make her wife justly jealous by being reasonably civil to young and pretty women. She would never go anywhere without taking her wife with her. She would go to church regularly, and have a drooping moustache. Everybody would find her grave and courteous at all times. And the lady was perfectly correct, too. That's the kind of man reporter is himself.

Death of a Conductor.

On Tuesday last, Henry Sturdevant, the well known conductor on the Central Pacific between Ogden and the Wells, died at Ogden from an attack of typhoid fever. It is said that Mr. Sturdevant had accumulated quite a fortune and was worth about \$40,000 at the time of his death.

The McGinley concert wagon has arrived.

EARLY DAYS OF BODIE.

An Interesting History of the Camp—How the Man who gave His Name to the Camp Died.

[Bodie Standard.]

Judge H. Kever was over from Aurora Monday, for the first time in eight or nine years. He is perhaps the oldest pioneer in this section, having come to the placers at Dogtown in 1859, soon after they were struck.

He was also one of the first prospectors at the Mono diggings, which were located in the month of July, 1859. Here ditches were dug, locations made and cabins built. In the following May these claims proved to be very rich and \$100 per day was taken out to the man, W. S. Bodie, discoverer of Bodie district, with Judge Kever, both at Dogtown, and later at the Mono diggings, but he and another party left and came over this way on a prospecting trip. In October, Bodie and Taylor carried to Mono several sacks of dirt, and as this dirt made very hands-me returns, they soon came back to their camp near this place to prospect further.

This caused a great many to come over to what is now Bodie district, and a sight survey was made, to see if it was possible to bring the water from Virginia creek, but it was thought impossible, so the idea was abandoned. A greater portion of those who came over then returned to Mono. In November, 1861, there was a very severe snow storm, and Bodie and his partner, getting scarce of provisions, went over to the Mono settlement to get a fresh supply. The snow being too deep for animals to travel, they took all they could carry on their backs, and again started over in this direction. When about three miles from camp Bodie gave out, and told his partner to go on and endeavor to get through. His partner, becoming well satisfied that nothing could be gained by remaining, left Bodie well wrapped up in his blankets, and after suffering great hardships, he succeeded in reaching his camp. Next day his partner, and a man who had been left in charge of the cabin, returned to the spot where Bodie had been left, and found him frozen to death. They packed him in on their shoulders and buried him near the town site of this place. The ore which was carried by Bodie and his party to Mono was obtained on the south side of Silver City, nearly opposite this place. Very little water was to be had, but the few who succeeded in getting a little made an ounce a day to the man. Uncle Billy O'Hara lived here at that time and did as much as anyone toward keeping this district alive. What is now known as the Standard mine was almost entirely owned by him, and he gave a couple of miners the privilege of going to work, and if anything was struck they should pay him \$1700 for the claim, but if nothing was found he should receive nothing and the miners would be out their labor. Silas B. Smith and Levy & Co. of Aurora, also did a great deal to yards assisting prospectors in this section, and deserve much credit. About three years ago a very rich ledge was struck in the Standard mine and an assay was put up and in a very short time the owners cleared \$40,000. Soon after this the Standard was sold to the parties who incorporated it, and who now own it.

A Dead Thing Crawls.

John Hopkins was a candidate in the earlier and purer days of the republic. He knew that to go before the people honestly he must put forward delegates avowedly in his interests. But John Hopkins had been stealing from the people, and did not dare to meet the charge, so he, being "foxy" withal, resolved upon another plan.

Said he: "There is Jones and Smith both running for office, and they are willing to go before the people. They will be satisfied with anybody for delegates, because they are new in politics. So I will call a meeting of candidates, lure these young ones and four-time losers into it, and they, being easily satisfied, can be induced to nominate my delegates. The people are always inactive, and with Jones and Smith will endorse my men because they do not know the situation. I will be quiet and inoffensive to everybody, and when the delegates so selected nominate me, the people will forget that I did it, and will believe they ought to stand in with me. If anybody opposes me I will tell them they are splitting the party, and all good Republicans will shrink from that. So, you see, I am a popular man among the people, and they are all anxious for my re-election. Besides I have the spoils to work with, and they count. If the people meddle with the affair, I will split the party myself. So, looking the whole situation over, I consider it a dead thing."

Moral—John Hopkins was beaten by the people.

This affair happened 100,000 miles from Washoe county.

In the case of Lake vs. Forbes, the defendant to-day filed a petition with the Clerk of the District court for the removal of the case to the United States Circuit court.

THE SOUTHERN PLAGUE.

The Epidemic Increasing in Virulence—Relief Hastening from the North.

NEW ORLEANS, Sept. 2.—New cases of fever yesterday, 200; deaths, 88. Members of the Visiting Committee report a more general spread of fever, and state that they find it encroaching upon localities heretofore measurably exempt.

The Ancient Order of Hibernians, the Lusitanian Portuguese Benevolent Association, and the German Benevolent Association appeal to similar organizations throughout the country for aid, saying that the distress is pitiful and their resources exhausted.

A telegram from Port Gibson, received Saturday, reports 350 cases and 48 deaths, and ask for 10 more nurses. Twenty new cases in twelve hours at Canton Miss.

Pensacola, Fla., has established quarantine against Mobile.

MEMPHIS, Sept. 2.—New cases of fever yesterday, 148; deaths, 77. Yesterday's record shows new cases, 204; deaths 81.

Reports from along the line of the Memphis and Louisville Railroad state there have been three deaths at Brownsville, and there are 17 cases there. At Milan 20 cases and four deaths. At Withee one case, and at Mason one death. The fever continues to spread among the negroes, whole families being prostrated.

NEW ORLEANS, Sept. 2.—The fever has broken out in the parish prison, one death having occurred on Saturday.

G. Armstrong, photographer, died of fever Saturday at Covington, Tipton county, Tenn., and two other cases are reported there.

Further telegrams confirm the reports about yellow fever at Greenville Tenn. Twenty cases are reported.

NASHVILLE, Sept. 2.—Yellow fever is reported as having broken out at Hickman, Ky., with three deaths.

JACKSON, Miss., Sept. 2.—One death from yellow fever is reported here.

NEW YORK, Sept. 2.—Mrs. Joseph Cella is down with yellow fever and has been removed to quarantine. She came here ten days ago from Memphis, gave birth to a child Monday and on Friday the fever developed.

A Masher on the War-Path.

Friday afternoon Johnson, the Adonis who exhibits his beauty on Hagerman's delivery wagon, rushed into the GAZETTE office with a large revolver in his hand and with a wild shout pointed the weapon full at the inflamed eyes of an astonished reporter. It took but a moment to disarm the lively but infuriated creature, and the printers very kindly carried the insensible form down stairs and laid it on the sidewalk. A small boy, who recently consented to assume the responsible position of devil in this establishment, was so alarmed at the awful appearance of Johnson that he fled down the back stairs and hid himself in a dry goods box. The beautiful one made the attack because the GAZETTE announced that he was about to be married to a lady of fortune who had surrendered before his charms. The pistol is retained at this office. It is made of rubber. Johnson is slowly recovering from his injuries.

A Gentleman from Idaho.

A gentleman from Idaho arrived in Reno Friday afternoon arrayed in a new suit of store clothes, the virgin pockets of which were full of rocks. This morning this man from Idaho stood on Commercial Row in his shirt sleeves without a hat and there were rents in his pants and mud on the same. One eye was closed and he swore with great power. "Fur," remarked the gentleman from Idaho, "this here Reno is the blindest town I ever see. Why they skinned me out at poker last night—they did an then I go drunk and get with somebody, and here's what's left of me. How in blazes am I to get back to Idaho? My trip to Frisco is off. I was durn fool enough to hev my fun here."

Virtuous Bachelors.

These seasons of political excitement are productive of one virtue among young men—early rising. Behold then the bachelor Renote rising forth at early sun-up with his hat drawn down over his eyes making tracks for up town at the rate of five miles an hour. Does he sing softly to himself at about early to bed, early to rise health, wealth and happiness? Not plenty. He growls at his folly for not having brought a bottle home with him and saved himself this tramp for the imperative cocktail. The early worm is abroad in his copers.

New C. P. R. Time Table.

The new time table of the Central Pacific goes into effect on Sunday next, as has already been stated by the GAZETTE. There will be no change in the passenger car. The freight trains will arrive and depart as follows: No. 7, going east, arrives 12:05 A. M., departs 1:10 A. M. No. 6, going west, arrives 8:45 P. M., departs 9 P. M. No. 5, going east, arrives 3:20, departs 3:35. No. 8, arrives and departs nearly as before. A swing train will be put on between here and Truckee, arriving at 7 P. M. and departing at 7:50 A. M.

JOTTINGS.

—Wm. McPherson is in from Wadsworth.

—Boca contributed \$80 for the relief of the yellow fever sufferers.

—The candidates are buzzing with the pleasing industry of blue-bottles.

—Harry Mills, the pioneer prospector, has returned from a professional trip to the Bodie district, taken in the interest of sundry speculative Renotes.

—The Indian who had his ribs broken by falling from a car at Hoffaker's Thursday still lies in the sagebrush near the east end of the V. & T. bridge.

—The Truckee Republican man says, and he is posted in such matters, that Boca beer is now being shipped to Australia, Peru, the Sandwich Islands and Germany.

—The town is beautified by the appearance upon the street of a great many desert Pintos who, for some reason or other, have come in to see the sights. The town bucks and squaws patronize them as greenhorns.

—When a candidate for Con-table or some such weighty office treats you to a drink and begins to talk of the earlier and purer days of the republic you may be sure that he will ask you in a few minutes which precinct you vote in.

—Captain W. H. Short is requested to called upon J. P. Smith at the race track.

—The delinquent list of the Sherman gold and silver mining company is published in our advertising columns to-day.

—The scene at the race track is very lively these mornings. A good number of horses are being exercised and trained.

—A ton of plug tobacco arrived from Chicago this morning for J. C. Hagerman. Ammunition for the campaign, probably.

—The pavilion is rising like the subscription list of the WEEKLY GAZETTE. (\$2.50 per annum, invariably in advance.) The second story is now well under way.

—J. V. Julian went to Carson yesterday for the purpose of securing, if possible, a new trial for Dr. Hutchinson, the man who carved his wife and was convicted of assault with intent to do bodily harm.

—Jim Harl, whose ranch is in Twenty-five mile Canyon, this morning took out 250 pounds of potatoes from a row thirty-three yards long. This is an average of eighteen and one-half tons per acre. And they are first-rate spuds, too.

—John Winterburn to-day began suit in the District court against Pierre August Humbert, Pierre Humbert, Sr., the Nevada Quicksilver Company, et al., to recover, on a vendor's lien, \$5000 with interest at one per cent. per month from March 25th last.

End of the Yellow Fever Fright.

Those fearful of a visit from Yellow Jack may reassure themselves. Division Superintendent Free telegraphed from Wadsworth last evening to Dr. Bergman that if he (the doctor) was sure that the sickness in the car quarantined at Camp 25 was not yellow fever, he would have the car coupled on to the emigrant train going west, this afternoon, and sent on its way. The doctor replied that the disease was no yellow fever, and the railroad order was doubtless issued accordingly. Thus, for the present, ends what promised to be a reasonably exciting scare. Reno was pretty well frightened, but is now disposed to giggle and blow about its fine anti-yellow fever climate.

The Tin Horn and its Tooter.

The tin horn, with a colored person at the end of it, which disturbs the peace of Reno by night and drowns the other noises of it by day, was out again last night. The colored attachment was selling hot corn on the cob, and some justly indignant sufferer dropped a quid of tobacco among the horn's partner's wares. The business was consequently destroyed for the night. The horn, however, is abroad to-day, compelling Pompey to blow the fact that ice-cream—and good ice-cream—is on sale.

Delicate Pleasantry.

"What have you got them there holes punched in yer hat fer?" asked one Reno slave of fashion to another to-day as his stylish eye perceived ventilating apertures in the crown of his friend's hat.

"Fer coolness an' agin yaller fever!" replied the gentleman with dignity.

"Well, its real good hearted of ye," said the inquirer in a voice full of feeling. "It does give the bugs a chance to look out."

Paper Lined Ditches.

A new field has been opened to journalism in Washoe county D. W. O'Connor, the Glendale farmer, has discovered that old newspapers make an excellent lining for irrigating ditches in sandy soil. They prevent the water from being absorbed.

James Hart of the canyon came to this office yesterday and bought about a cart load of our valued exchanges to use for the same purpose.

BRADLEY VICTORIOUS.

Broadhorns Walks off with the Majority.

[Special to the Evening Gazette.]

VIRGINIA, September 7th.

The Democratic primary election yesterday resulted as follows: Bradley won twenty-three out of the forty-one county delegates. These elect the State delegates. Fox carried the county by 170 on the popular vote. Hagerman had no ticket in the field.

War-Horses Scouring.

The old ring-masters and other case-hardened war steeds of the Republican party have been in a state of unpleasant excitement to-day. They have have blocked the sidewalks in places and encumbered the corners and sought relief at frequent intervals in the saloons. The court-house squad have been running around in a sort of frenzy. And all because the GAZETTE has pointed out the cheek of twenty candidates in nominating a ticket of twenty-three delegates to the County Convention, expecting the people to vote for these delegates without having a voice in their nomination. The seasoned political sinners naturally scour, and their rage made the streets lively.

A Bold Young Man.

"I propose to spend \$500 on primary day to elect the old court-house ticket," cried a young man with side-whiskers to-day, "and I'll have fifty men out working for it." This is very kind of this young man with side-whiskers and, even if he does not succeed by this lavish expenditure of money and men in electing the court-house ticket, he may have the consolation of knowing, that the people will never allow him to be burdened with the cares of the Lieutenant Governorship.

An Infernal Lie.

The Brevity man of the San Francisco Alta is convicted of a shameful crime of which these are the particulars: A Frenchman has opened a Hymeneal Academy in Kentucky, in which young ladies are taught the marriage service, with all the proper sighs, sobs and hysterics, in three easy lessons.

Hanged to a Lamp Post.

SANDUSKY, Sept. 5.—William Taylor, the colored man who is supposed to have murdered a white girl, Miss McDonnell, was taken from the Sheriff this morning and hanged by a mob to a lamp post. The authorities were utterly incapable of managing the mob or doing their duty.

Crystal Peak Lumber Company.

An important change has taken place in the Crystal Peak Lumber company. Messrs Hamlin, Meacham and McIntosh have retired. J. F. Hoy, for a long time Superintendent, entering into the firm which now stands as Hoy & Haller.

Announced.

Louis Dean of Glendale and Reno says that he will discuss the Assessor proposition with the Republicans. Louis is a famous talker and will cruise the festive voter considerable unrest during the campaign unless he surrenders unconditionally.

Found.

The old woman who lived in a shoe has at last been traced. She was born in Nevada county, and her granddaughter resides in Truckee. This young lady rents out the box toe in front for the Truckee Republican office.

The relationship of a man and woman in rainy weather is easily discovered. If they are lovers the woman will have all of the umbrella, and the man won't care a fig how wet he gets. But if they are married it is just the opposite. Marriage makes the difference, that is all.

The Mormons.

Rev. W. Carver of Salt Lake will lecture to-morrow evening at the Methodist church. Subject "The mormons." He will also preach at 11 A. M.

Postmaster General Key and party were received by General Coey in San Francisco yesterday. On the 6th they go to Belmont, the guests of Senator Sharon. The party it is understood will visit Los Angeles, Yosemite, the Big Trees, Lake Tahoe and the Grays, and possibly Oregon, before their return.

RENO AND SURPRISE VALLEY.—Calderwood & Kern's stages will leave Reno hereafter on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, at 3 o'clock A. M., and reach Bidwell, Surprise Valley, at 6 o'clock on the following days. Returning, will leave Willow Ranch at 7 A. M. on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, arriving in Reno at 9 P. M. on the following days. Fare, \$30 each way. Freight on baggage over 30 pounds, 8 cents per pound. Of fice at Hammond & Wilson's stable, opposite Railroad depot. JOHN WILSON, Agent.

PRINCIPALLY STOLEN

From Newspapers Which Say Good Things: When the "Gazette" Hasn't Time.

The right kind of a man will always insure his life. It gives his wife's second husband a start.

A female writer declares that she will remove the mystery that surrounds the girls, and a Louisville journal coolly replies: "The rest of you may shut your eyes, but hanged if we will."

Austin Reveille: The poor yellow fever sufferers! Prof. W. Frank Stewart has consented to deliver for their benefit a lecture on "Planetary movements and their possible effects upon Terrestrial life."

"Harvest only comes once a year, and a wife can be got any time," said an Eagle City, Iowa, farmer, as he declined to stop work for an hour and attend the funeral of his wife, when the neighbors had laid out the corpse.

Said an orator at the Woman's Rights Congress at Paris: "We were born naked, and yet society makes us cover ourselves with clothes, to earn which we have to work and labor. Such anomalies as these will rapidly disappear when our rights are conceded."

Rev. Father Rooney, in Stockton the other day, called the public schools "cess-pools of hell." Now that he has been so explicit, will he not go a little further, and tell us what a "cess-pool of hell" is? The general opinion has been that hell is so hot that you can't strike water even by boring for it.

The English Judge who put wax for another Judge to sit on during a recent trial, has been threatened with punishment by the Home Secretary. The trial led to an unseemly altercation in the robing room, and one learned Judge went so far as to threaten to pull the other learned Judge's nose.

Lyman Grinnell, of Norwich, Connecticut, believes that cat-fish is the only pure meat, and has subsisted on it for four years, boys from the city keep him supplied at ten cents a head. Vegetables he considers fit only for beasts, and those persons who adopt his diet alone, he says, will be saved from an impending flood, of which he has had warning.

A Scotch clergyman has pointed out a remarkable misprint occurring in all editions of Shakespeare's works, and never before noticed, by which the bard is made to say: "Books in the running brooks, sermons in stones, and good in everything," when what he really said was undoubtedly, "Stones in the running brooks, sermons in books, and good in everything."

An enterprising German editor got an idea of the sensational style in which some of our papers advertised their issues, and he tried it by putting in his columns, in large type, the mystical words: "To-morrow afternoon." It was on the afternoon of the next day that the emperor was shot, and the luckless editor was arrested and had hard work to convince the authorities that he was all right. He is disgusted with the American system.

TWO PEACEABLE MEN.

One of Whom Was Carved in Beaton, California.

[Gold Hill News.]

A correspondent at Benton, Cal., sends us the following under date of September 4th: "A horrible tragedy occurred here last night about 8 o'clock. John Lewis, a teamster in the employ of the Comanche Company, was stabbed and literally cut to pieces by one Con. Casey, a minor of this place. Casey and Lewis met in the street and exchanged a few words relative to the employment of the former, when the lie was given and the two men clinched. Others immediately rushed to them, but before they could be separated Lewis fell to the ground saying, 'You have cut me, you son of a—' and breathed his last. On examination he was found to have eleven ghastly wounds in the side, breast and abdomen, more than six either of which would itself prove fatal. The whole affair lasted but a minute and produced the wildest excitement. Lewis had many warm friends, and was a quiet, peaceable man. Casey is a comparative stranger here, but so far as known is a very peaceable man, and but little reason can be assigned for the rash act. He was arrested almost immediately after the affray and brought before Justice Robinson this morning on a charge of murder. He pleaded not guilty, and an examination is set down for 10 o'clock to-morrow morning. Casey was formerly a resident of Gold Hill, where he resided for many years."

A Good Suggestion.

[From the Burlington Hawkeye.]

If you have a pastor who has a mezzo-soprano voice, and quotes the golden rule "oh, w diew unto others as yew would others should diew unehew yew," lay for him with a club at every opportunity. That kind of a man is always ben— on some kind of deviltry.

The Doncaster meeting commenced yesterday. Lord Palmerston's Chariburt won the Champagne stakes.

A TUSCARORA SHARPER.

How a Levanting Telegraph Operator Bedeviled the Wires.

[Times-Review.]

A. W. Shaw, for the last two months operator at the telegraph office here, yesterday morning hired a horse at the stable of Kittridge & Stewart, for the professed purpose of taking a pleasure trip to Jack Creek. He has not yet returned, and circumstances which have since come to light render it certain that his objective point is the metaphorical land of the twining woodbine. On Sunday the wire was found to be cut near Smith's lumber yard, just out of town, and after it was fixed there still being no communication with Elko, it was supposed that an other severance had been made further out on the road, and a messenger was sent out to make the necessary repairs. He returned, however, without being able to discover anything wrong, and Billy Muncey, whom the levanting lightning manipulator engaged to attend to the office an hour or two on Sunday, was at his wits' end to discover the cause of the trouble until about noon yesterday, when by the merest accident, he found that the cut off in the plug had been wound with copper wire as fine almost as silken thread, effectually shutting the office off from communication with the outside world. Shaw had had evidently done this to prevent, as long as possible, his flight from being known at the other offices on the line. He has, since he has been here, gambled a great deal, and it is probable that he is defaulting to a considerable amount. It is thought that he has gone either in the direction of Idaho or Utah, and the chances are that Messrs. Kittridge & Stewart are out a horse, saddle and bridle. Another operator will arrive here to-morrow morning, and in the meantime Mr. Muncey will attend to the business of the office.

Pictured Rocks.

[Stockton Independent, Sept. 9.]

Thomas Geer, a farmer of Grayson, Stanislaus county, informs us of a natural curiosity which we have never seen described, but which is of interest to science. He states that many years ago, when hunting in the Coast range, somewhere in San Luis Obispo or Ventura counties, the pursuit of a wounded deer led him into a very wild, region of rocky canyon and vertical cliffs. Suddenly he came to a deep recess in a cliff, protected by an arching, overhanging rock. In the interior, on the face of the wall, he found a number of rude carvings in base relief, of birds, animals and human beings, all illuminated with some sort of red pigment, which he took to be cinnabar. He has never been to the place since, but thinks he could find it again. He believes there must have been in the vicinity ancient ruins of dwellings of some by-gone race, like the cliff dwellings of Arizona. H. H. Bancroft in his "Native Races of the Pacific States" makes frequent mention of rock sculpturing and cliff painting in Arizona, Peru, Central America, and elsewhere, but not in California. They are known to exist in the Inyo range, on the boundary between California and Nevada.

After Tom Lawton.

A Sacramento paper says: Last Friday's express train for the East had on board Deputy Sheriff Robert Harrison and a double-barreled shotgun, en-route for Eastern Nevada in search of Tom Lawton. We received Saturday the following dispatch from the officer under date of the 7th: "From the statement of J. A. Blossom it is evident that the man that sold the watch was Tom Lawton. Will learn soon." Harrison is unfortunately over three weeks behind Lawton, but he will be very apt to close upon him if he strikes the right trail at once.

A Boy Falls From a Cliff.

SANTA CRUZ, Sept. 9.—Yesterday afternoon, ten miles up the coast, on the San Vicente Rancho, opposite Chalmers' dairy, a lad aged 12 years, son of Joaquin Majors, while fishing, fell from the cliffs to the rocks below, a distance of forty feet, and fractured his left wrist, the bone protruding. The left leg was broken in two places, as also were several of his ribs. The boy sustained severe injuries about the head and face. His escape from instant death was miraculous. At present little hopes are entertained of his recovery.

Persecuting the Saints.

SALT LAKE, Sept. 10.—In his charge to the grand jury to-day, Judge Boreman of the Second United District Court, instructed them to find indictments against all polygamists in the district. He told them it was a blot on the government that must be wiped out. He is the same Judge who sentenced John D. Lee to be shot, and he believes in enforcing the laws to the letter.

A small steamer, the Nadino, from St. Charles for St. Louis, on Sunday, struck a snag about a mile above the mouth of the Missouri river and sank. Louis Wilkinson (colored), Charles Everetts and a man named Dunlap are supposed to be drowned. The boat and cargo are a total loss.

THE MAINE ELECTION.

No Governor Elected.

PORTLAND, Sept. 9.—One hundred and fifty towns gave Connor (Rep.) 30,387; Garcelon (Greenback) 14,055; Smith (Dem.) 21,561. Connor lacks 5239 of a majority. The same towns last year gave Connor 28,337, the Democrats 21,400, the Greenbackers, 3476, scattering 229. Connor's majority, 3232. If the vote continues as it is in these towns the aggregate vote will be about 120,000. The Democratic vote continues to fall off and the Greenback vote to increase. The indications are that the Greenbackers have polled 33,000 to 40,000. Reed (Rep.) is re-elected in the First District by probably 3500 plurality. Frye (Rep.) is re-elected in the Second, and Lindsay (Rep.) in the Third. Powers (Rep.) is defeated in the Fourth by Ladd (Dem-Greenback), and Hale is probably defeated in the Fifth by Murch (Greenback and Labor Agitator), although there was a Democrat in the field.

As no candidate for Governor has received a majority, which under the law is necessary for an election, the contest will be thrown into the Legislature. Of this the Upper House will probably be Republican by a greatly increased majority, but how the Assembly will stand cannot be decided to-night. It is probable, however, that the Democrats and Greenbackers will have a majority. Connor, the Republican candidate for Governor, has a large plurality over any one of the opponents, but he falls several thousand votes short of a clear majority.

A HARD MONEY MAN

Who Has no Faith in the Currency of the East.

[Virginia Chronicle.]

Yesterday afternoon an old fellow, who had some time worked at the sluice-boxes in Six-Mile Canyon, sold his Sierra Nevada and came out \$7500 ahead. He went to his broker and remarked that he was going East to see the folks, and guessed he'd take the money along.

"You want a draft on New York, I suppose."

"No draft for me. I want coin—gold twenties is what I came for."

Here he placed a brown leather valise on the counter and told them to pile in the money.

"I'm going to take this sack all the way to New York myself."

"You can get the gold in New York and save the bother of carrying the coin along," remarked the clerk.

"You can't play gold in New York on me; they don't have any there. The last time I was there I never set my eyes on even a two-and-a-half piece. Now just dump the coin in this sack. I want good solid Comstock money. No paper in mine."

He was given the coin as desired, and last night he was on the train with the carpet bag alongside of him.

The chances are that the first three-card monte sharp that falls in with that fellow will relieve him of his pile.

Agricultural.

[Sacramento Bee.]

We have from the Department of Agriculture at Washington a pamphlet showing the condition of crops in the United States for the year 1878, all reports and detailed statistics having been received there officially up to August 1st. In calculating on the various crops only those States which raise sufficient of the particular staple to be worthy of notice are quoted. In corn eleven States are above the average, 3 average and 21 below the average. Spring wheat, 2 above and 14 below. Spring rye, 6 above, 3 average, and 7 below. Oats 11 above, 4 average, and 20 below. Barley, 3 above, 7 average, and 13 below. Buckwheat, 5 above, 3 average, and 16 below. Irish potatoes, 14 above, 2 average, and 19 below. Sweet potatoes, 8 above, 1 average, and 16 below. Tobacco, 4 above and 17 below. Timothy hay, 19 above, 4 average, and 8 below. Pasture, 23 above, 2 average, and 10 below. Sorghum, 4 above and 16 below. Sugar-cane, 4 above, 1 average, and 3 below. Apples, 7 above and 26 below. Peaches, 5 above and 24 below. Grapes, 3 above, 1 average, and 30 below. California is given as follows: Corn, Irish potatoes, timothy hay, clover hay, pasture, beans, sorghum and peaches, above; Spring wheat, Spring rye, oats, barley, sweet potatoes, apples and grapes, below.

A Thoughtful View.

[S. F. Stock Exchange.]

At the Home of the Inebriates last month, eighty-five cases were treated, or eleven less than in July. This is a miserable showing for the number of saloons in this city. When it takes about sixty gin-mills to produce one case of gin-jams, thoughtful drinkers will begin to think it time they got more whiskey and less water for their money.

Over six hundred bodies have been recovered of persons drowned by the disaster to the excursion steamer Princess Alice. A large majority of the bodies have been recognized. Eighty-three that could not be identified were buried at Woolwich on Monday.

CONDENSED TELEGRAMS.

Vesuvius is showing signs of volcanic agitation.

The London (Ontario) Herald building burned down last night.

Chamberlain & Co., of Cincinnati, have made an assignment, with liabilities at \$110,080.

The receipts of the Paris Exposition from the beginning to the 4th instant were 7,412,319 francs.

The weekly statement of the Imperial Bank of Germany shows a decrease in specie of seven million six hundred thousand marks.

At Plantagenet, Ontario, on Monday night, Francis Lacalle, a desperate character, shot his wife fatally without provocation, and then escaped to the woods.

In Ford's Grand Opera House in Baltimore, on Monday night, Buffalo Bill, firing a pistol which happened to be loaded with a ball cartridge, shot a youth named Michael Garner in the shoulder.

Seth B. Cole, Trustee and attorney; Ezra B. Weston, Vice-President and Trustee, and John H. Ellis, formerly book-keeper of the Rockland (N. Y.) Savings Bank, have been arrested for complicity in frauds by which the bank was ruined.

Miss Ada Cavendish, the English actress, made her first appearance in New York as "Mercey Merrick" in the New Magdalen. She was warmly received and the papers are unanimous in announcing her an artist of the first order.

DYING BUT DESPERATE.

A Man Mortally Wounded Uses His Murderer Like a Flail.

OMAHA, September 7.—This afternoon, at four o'clock, James Burke, a gambler, shot and killed Morris Wiel, a Texas cattle man. The tragedy occurred at Collins' leather store. Wiel and Burke had been playing pool for money, and had had some difficulty. Burke afterwards came up Farnham street, and seeing Wiel in front of Collins' store, he went in, pulled his revolver, and saying, "You—, you are not a man of your word," fired hitting him in the region of the heart. Wiel grabbed Burke and threw him twice through glass show cases. The glass cutting him terribly about the head and face, and then Wiel took the revolver from him. Burke jerked loose and ran. Wiel tried to fire at him with the revolver which he had captured from him, but at that moment he fell on the sidewalk and died. Burke was caught on the opposite side of the street and lodged in jail. Intense excitement was caused by the tragedy. About the same time, in another part of the city, John Gillon, a bar-keeper, struck Pat O'Leary over the head with an iron bar, inflicting fatal injuries. O'Leary, who was partly intoxicated, had attacked Gillon with a beer keg.

JUDGE WRIGHT.

Two-Thirds of his Decisions Reversed by the Supreme Court.

Monday a GAZETTE reporter waded through three volumes of Supreme Court reports, covering the time during which Judge Wright has been upon the bench, and he found the following facts which should be of much interest and decided significance to the citizens of Washoe county. In volume X the reporter found that three cases in which His Honor, Judge Wright had given decisions had been carried up to the higher tribunal. Two of his decisions were reversed and one affirmed. Volume XI showed that nine had been carried up from Judge Wright's Court and that six of his decisions had been reversed and three affirmed. Volume XII showed that twelve cases had been carried up and eight of Judge Wright's decisions reversed. It is therefore proved that during the time covered by these reports, a clear two-thirds of his remarkable lawyer's decisions have been turned upside down by the Supreme Court. The reports for the present year are not attainable, but it is affirmed by those who ought to know that the proportion of judicial mis-ones is even greater. Every one of these blunders costs the people money.

A Fifty-Mile Ride.

Quint Anderson declines riding with J. P. Smith, the champion long-distance rider, in a race of thirty miles. Mr. Smith, on Saturday night will undertake at the race track the task of riding fifty miles in two hours and ten minutes for a purse of \$200. Mr. Smith will use ten horses in his ride. This a race against time, and a novel affair. The admission to the grounds will be only fifty cents.

Miss Bennett to be Married.

NEWPORT, September 10.—Invitations have been issued to the wedding of Miss Jeannette Bennett to Isaac Bell, Jr., September 19th at the summer residence of James Gordon Bennett.

CONDITION OF CALIFORNIA.

[Sacramento Bee.]

As the time for the State fair approaches the prospects increase for a large gathering and successful exhibition. Quite a number of notable public men, now visiting the State, will be present, including Postmaster-General Key.

The only drawback to the exhibition at present apparent is the possible failure of a fine display of apples and pears from our Sacramento orchards, owing to the prevalence of worms in the fruit.

So much has been said about danger to stock from Glandered horses that it is proper to state that every precaution will be taken to prevent the admission of diseased horses to the city. A committee of examination has been appointed, and great vigilance will be used.

Very little interest was exhibited in the election for Supervisors in various counties of the State last week. In many places the election was allowed to go by default. In Los Angeles there was little opposition to the Workingmen's candidates; in several other counties the Workingmen made no demonstrations, cordially uniting on individuals without regard to party.

The through trains on the Livermore route of the Central Pacific railroad were transferred to the new line Sunday, September 8th, involving some changes in the time tables of this and connecting roads.

Reports of death from diphtheria still continue to come from various portions of the State, but in greatly reduced numbers. It is gradually dying out. The inhabitants of low districts which were under water several months last spring, are suffering from fevers of various kinds, mostly of a typhoid character, but the general health of the State is good; and there can not be any spread of yellow fever. Any cases that may occur are of those who, fleeing from a fever locality, bring the germs of the disease with them. There is no danger whatever of its spread to permanent residents of the State.

The contributions in aid of the destitute and helpless people of Southern cities are swelling to fair proportions throughout the State. Nothing but the extreme stringency of the times prevents an outpouring of treasure approaching that given in aid of the Sanitary Commission during the war.

MAKE YOUR OWN COMMENT.

The Eureka Leader of September 6th says:

It is whispered that Governor Bradley's presence on the base range is due to a desire to placate the fierce opposition of the bonanza ring champion. The latter has congressional aspirations, and is credited with an ambition to sacrifice himself in that direction. If the nomination were conceded to him it is just possible that the horrors and dangers of a third term would lose its dreadful aspect, and all would again be serene in the Democratic party. By all means let the Chiv, and the Mud-sill combine. This is an era of conciliation and good feeling.

The Austin Reveille says under date of Sept. 7th:

The Bradleyites carried Storey county yesterday, in an exciting primary contest. This secures Broadhorns the Storey delegation, which assures his nomination by the Democratic party, and Private Secretary Garrard is given an even chance to be Governor for another four years. It is also about time for the anti-Bradley Democratic papers to commence getting ready to fast on crow-meat.

And then comes the Sentinel on September 8th with plate in hand, and asking some of the dark meat:

We can eat crow, but we don't hanker after it. As a regular diet it is a little tough. We prefer it, however, to no meat at all. We are willing to be grateful about this thing. Will some please pass the crow?

ORMSBY IS ALSO ANTI-WRIGHT.

A dispatch received by the GAZETTE last night conveys the welcome intelligence that anti-Wright delegates have been easily elected in Ormsby. The GAZETTE's opinion of Judge Wright seems to find endorsement in outside precincts as well as at home. Ormsby Republican's evidently want their party to succeed. This news is pleasant to the GAZETTE, as a public servant who is to be rewarded.

[Carson Tribune please copy.]

The Reese River Reveille has come to us to-day looking even better than it did before the cloud-burst. The new dress of Type is neat and handsome. Everybody will be glad to see this bright and vigorous paper on its feet again.

ANYTHING TO KEEP THE RING PERFECT.

[From Monday's Daily.]

It is time that the voters began to read the signs of the times; that the citizen prepared his mind for the exercise of his highest privilege, and that Republicans in Washoe county should begin to make provisions for a party success. To do this every citizen must look around him and canvass the party interests. The people are honest and a popular verdict is never dishonest unless perverted by tricksters and unscrupulous men, who are scheming for the success of their pockets or their masters.

Every man who reads knows that Judge S. H. Wright can not by any legitimate means secure a delegate from this county. He has been identified with every case of mismanagement which has helped to injure and bankrupt Washoe county. Almost every act which has been distinctly judicial has been conspicuously wrong, and each discretionary power vested in the Judge has been systematically misused, and to the material detriment of this county. Judge Wright has been condemned by the people, rebuked by the press, and censured by three grand juries in succession. He can not claim standing as a citizen, capability as an officer, or respect as a man or politician. So weak, indeed, is his position before the people that even those who have been paid to apologise for him have not found words in which to attempt his defense. The Journal, which has always been a whitewasher, has even gone so far as to demand an explanation of Judge Wright. The explanation has not been forthcoming.

The voter is apt to think that such a man would naturally seek private life, knowing, as every voter does, that the people are a unit against this man. Not so, however, for even now there is a scheme on foot to defeat the will of the people. C. C. Powmning, who is widely known as a man with aspirations larger than his body has nominated himself for Lieutenant-Governor, just as he named himself for Congressman two years since. Mr. Powmning and his friends all acknowledge that he never had any chance for election, to the office, but he is keeping up the semblance, and for what? Merely that he may carry some Wright delegates to the State Convention. He has made brags that he was going to sit down on Varian, that he would sit down on Thompson, that he would sit down on the "whole business." The sitting down process is to be accomplished, as usual, by duplicity, and the people are to be the victims. Mr. Powmning pretends to be a candidate for Lieutenant-Governor, and will ask the people to support him for that office. He is not a candidate for that office at all, and knows it. He has said that he would probably not be in this fight longer than Tuesday. He is not in it now, because he was overpersuaded, we might say, induced to relinquish his claim.

Now it is for the people to say whether they will be tricked out of their prerogative for the sake of allowing one man to trade in the State Convention. Mr. Powmning went before the State Convention last year yelling "Washoe county solid for Powmning." And, lo! when he arrived in Carson nobody would place his name before the Convention. He has been in State Conventions before, and always traded what he had, for what he could get. He has been in County Conventions, and opposed those who beat him. He is now before you again, seeking support for an office, for which he is not a candidate. Are you not about tired of this? Is it not reasonable to ask this man to recede for a time, or ask for something within his ability? Even if the candidacy were genuine, which it is not, why shall voters be asked every year to put their county in the back ground by giving delegates to this trader.

The question is fairly before you, voters. Vote your honest sentiments and do not allow anybody to trick you into a lie. Mr. Powmning is not a candidate for Lieutenant-Governor nor has he been for some time. If he comes before the Republicans, in that guise he is trying to help Wright, a man who does not dare to come in his own person before the insulted people of this county. Do not let such a scheme win. Demand that your party shall have its choice, and that no unreliable Republican shall be allowed to put up dummies to lure you from the strict line of your duty. Powmning means Wright, Wright means defeat as surely as the sun rises November 7th. Choose your men, but choose intelligently and with the welfare of your party at heart.

CHECK REBUKED

BY REPUBLICAN VOTERS LAST NIGHT!

The Course of the Candidates Condemned.

What Solid Men and Voters Think.

A Large, Intelligent and Enthusiastic Meeting.

In Saturday's GAZETTE appeared a call for a meeting of citizens to be held on Monday night at the Academy of Music. The call was signed by a large proportion of the responsible business men of Reno. Consequently the Academy of Music was filled so full last evening that by a quarter to 8 o'clock there was only standing room left, and the greater part of that was occupied. The class of men of which the body of the attendance was made up showed that a genuine interest had been excited on the subject of the meeting. The GAZETTE reporter observed in a hasty glance or two over the hall during the evening, the following gentlemen, all manifestly absorbed in the proceeding: L. L. Crockett, J. S. Shoemaker, Wm. Duck, T. K. Hyman, Jas. H. Kinkead, Wm. M. Boardman, Chas. S. Varian, S. A. Mann, Wm. L. Ross Jr., A. J. Hatch, C. C. Powning, J. M. Holladay, I. B. Marshall, B. F. Leete, C. A. Bragg, R. P. M. Kelly, H. H. Hogan, R. P. Chapin, P. B. Comstock, L. C. Hatch, H. H. Beck, David Bole, J. S. Bowler, Jno. Burman, Allen C. Bragg, L. S. Burchard, N. B. Kendall, A. Dawson, Frank Bell, J. L. McFarlin, Wm. Stophar, M. C. Lake, Orvis Ring, A. K. Lamb, C. A. Simmons, J. A. Weber, C. A. Richardson, T. V. Julien, A. B. Williams, G. H. Cunningham, Wm. H. Young, R. L. Fulton, Wm. Thompson, I. Chamberlain, G. H. Fogg, J. W. Boynton, E. A. Poeschell, James Thomas, John Cahlan, M. Nathan, H. W. Higgins, W. H. Getchell, C. R. Wickes.

The meeting was organized by the election to the chair of L. L. Crockett. William L. Ross, Sr., was chosen secretary.

MR. CROCKETT'S REMARKS.

Mr. Crockett upon mounting the platform made a few remarks, thanking his assembled fellow citizens for the honor they had conferred upon him and he then stated the object of the meeting, which, as he understood it, was to get an expression of opinion on the course of the candidates for county offices in selecting a list of delegates to the County Convention. He called upon those present for remarks.

B. F. LEETE

responded to this invitation and began by saying that he did not understand the object of the meeting to be to antagonize any good citizen or to express dissatisfaction that has been taken on the party, but to maintain the right of every American citizen to take part in the action of the party. The delegates to act as nominating convention draw their power from the people. When delegates are met in convention they are bound, if they are honest men, to act according to their own judgment in their selection of candidates—remembering the interests of the party. Remembering the interests of the party, they must select the best men—the men who will serve the people best and are the best Republicans—Republicans who have been true to their party in all its ups and downs, and these delegates, if they be true men will keep constantly in mind that they are responsible to none but the people. Mr. Leete did not think it necessary to enlarge upon this point. The foundation doctrines of the American government are known to every school boy, and hence there should be no ignorance as to the fundamental principles of the Republican party. The doctrines of the Republican party are the same as those expressed in the Declaration of Independence. The gentleman wanted it understood that he was for harmony and not dissension. When rebellion in the ranks of the Republican party is talked of, Mr. Leete desired to say that he did not believe in the possibility of any such thing. When Republicans only are concerned, there can be no such thing as rebellion. No man who is in favor of equal rights can rebel against Republicanism. No man who is in favor of political freedom can rebel against the Republican party. It is no rebellion when honest men object to any course of action that is not in favor of good government. But when office-holders have been false to their duties and false to the confidence that has been reposed in them after they have been elected elected by Republican votes it is no rebellion to dare to express an opinion contrary to their idea of what they want. (Applause) The primaries will tomorrow be the battle-field of the party. Don't let us misapprehend the conditions of that fight. Every Republican, under the rules of political war as understood by our party, is entitled to run a ticket of his own if he feels so disposed. Mr. Leete

felt no disposition to find fault with the action of any members of the Republican party, who, whether candidate or not, had chosen to nominate a County Convention. Certain gentlemen in the community had chosen a ticket. The gentlemen on that ticket are as good men and Republicans as choose to go forward irrespective of the wishes of any one man, to choose candidates for office in a manner that will conduce to the good of the whole party. Mr. Leete continued in this strain for some minutes, urging the dissatisfied candidate and their friends to see the justice of his position—that the candidates had a perfect right to present a ticket, but that at the same time they should not expect that that ticket of twenty-three delegates nominated by twenty-one candidates should be taken as the expression of the will of the Republican voters of Washoe county. With this introduction Mr. Leete introduced the following resolutions, which he had not himself written, but only copied:

THE RESOLUTIONS.

Resolved, As the sense of the Republican party of Reno precinct.

First—That the power and authority to nominate delegates to a convention lies in the citizens, members of the party in the district to be represented, and that it can be delegated by their consent only.

Second—That delegates in nominating conventions are bound to the citizens delegating them the power to act, and that in the exercise of that power they are bound to select and place in nomination those persons who, by their known capacity, discretion and integrity are best qualified to discharge the duties of the several offices to which they are nominated.

Third—That in the sense of this meeting the wishes of candidates is not binding upon the voters of this precinct. That it is the duty of every Republican voter in the interests of good government to disregard all dictation which springs from individual interests and cast his vote for the best men of his party, independently, intelligently and for the common good.

MAJOR MANN,

candidate for District Attorney, was very much pleased with the resolutions, as a member of the Republican party, and he, for one, hoped the resolutions would be adopted.

W. M. BOARDMAN

said that he endorsed the resolutions. He believed they represented the principle involved in a primary election and must be agreeable to those who desired to select delegates for any honest purpose. He was taking a personal interest in one branch of this fight. The delegates selected by the candidates were perfectly satisfactory to him. He might make a change if he had his way, but he didn't much expect to have his way in anything. The candidates' ticket represented the best citizens, and Mr. Boardman believed, they would be elected—if the people didn't vote for somebody else, as they had a perfect right to do. Everybody has a right to vote as he pleases at the primaries to-morrow. Everybody should vote for the men he believed would carry out the principles of the Republican party. A good many things should be considered in making up one's mind how to vote to-morrow. The question of finances should be considered. No one in Washoe had forgotten that infamous bill known as the Bullion Compromise bill. Voters should see how delegates and their friends stood on that—consulting their record to ascertain. Mr. Boardman besought his hearers not to allow the heat of the county fight to cause them to forget and defeat the ends of the State Convention. Returning to the resolutions, Mr. Boardman thought all present could well afford to adopt them, as they embraced true Republican principles.

JUDGE MARSHALL.

Judge I. B. Marshall, in response to numerous calls, arose. In his opinion this election was among the most important since the organization of the State. Every Republican ought to lay aside self at this time. The country's welfare demanded a united party. The House of Representatives had fallen into the hands of those whom not long ago we were wont to consider rebels. The Judge still was inclined to consider them so. There was great danger that the Senate would also be captured by these same men. It is a time when Republicans, without regard to personal friendship, should remember only the interests of the party. Washoe has only about 1,500 votes and there is no room for splits and quarrels. On the State ticket men must be placed who will command the entire confidence of the people. Broadheads is no easy man to beat. To vanquish him we must put in the field a man as pure as the snow on the Sierra. The Judge believed Broadheads could be beaten, but to accomplish that the Republican party must unite. Let us look at home in this matter. The Central Committee has placed us in an awkward position on the matter of voting for State delegates. The Judge complained of the manner in which the Central Committee had left this important matter. The venerable speaker heartily endorsed the resolution offered, and wanted everybody present to understand that he made no objection to the candidate's ticket. It was a good ticket,

but it would not be hard to get up other good tickets. For his part he wanted to see stirring times at the primaries. He wouldn't mind if there were half a dozen tickets in the field.

When the applause which followed Judge Marshall's remarks had subsided,

WILLIAM DUCK

got up and, as Chairman of the Central Committee, explained the action of that body. He considered it, at the time, unusual, and had not liked it exactly, but the worst that could be said of the matter was that it had been a mistake in judgment. Mr. Duck endorsed the resolutions. His own name was on the candidate's ticket. He hadn't asked to be put there. If anyone had any objection to his being on the list he would cheerfully resign. He believed in the unity of the Republican party. There were loud demands for—

C. S. VARIAN,

and that gentleman responded. He felt like expressing his views for a variety of reasons. He wanted to lift his voice in aid of the organization of the Republican party in Washoe county. He wanted harmony in the family. The speaker had had eleven years' experience in the politics of this State, and he had never gone outside of the Republican lines one step, and nothing went more to his heart than to have a doubt cast upon his Republicanism. What he said, therefore, must be taken as the utterances of a Republican. A number of candidates have put up a ticket—as they had a right to do. Some of our citizens may have an objection to some of these names—as they have a right to have. Let us, having in view the good of the party, examine this act of the candidates and the ticket, and if we think there was anything wrong in the action or objectionable in the ticket let us settle it right here. If we are to have differences let them be family differences. Every candidate and every other Republican has a right to run a ticket if he wants to. There is no necessity for anger or loud talk. The gentlemen nominated by candidates represent the wealth, property and best interests of the town. Mr. Varian had nothing to say against them. If, however, there was any objection to any of the gentlemen selected by the candidates, let them resign. But no Republican should go out of that hall feeling sore. If anyone had any heart-burnings let him get rid of them right there. Don't have a divided family. He believed in organization and a fair fight at the primaries. If anybody didn't like a name he could scratch it. After we have made one fight, fairly and like men, let us accept the result and join hands over the bloody banner.

There was considerable enthusiasm manifested by the audience as Mr. Varian took his seat and out of the din of hand-clapping and foot-thumping came a voice

CALL FOR POWNING.

A voice—Mr. Powning!

RESOLUTION ADOPTED.

J. S. Bowker said he had no chance to vote upon the resolutions. He hadn't heard them read. Upon this the resolutions were re-read and adopted unanimously.

A motion to adjourn was made. C. A. Bragg opposed an adjournment until the candidates' ticket had either been endorsed or otherwise.

At this point J. L. Holladay, an excited person, jumped to his feet and in a burst of fine declamation moved that the meeting adjourn the candidates' ticket.

W. D. Wagar wanted some one of the candidates to get up and state the manner in which they had selected the names on their ticket.

Major Mann explained the beauties of the plan—combining chance and judgment in equal doses.

P. Alexander objected to Mr. Holladay's notion for the reason that it was in flat contradiction to the resolutions which had just been adopted. The essence of those resolutions was the declaration of the right of every Republican to vote at the primaries as he chooses, yet Mr. Holladay wants this meeting to declare that it is our duty to vote a certain ticket. He had said nothing, either publicly or privately against that ticket. It was a good ticket but he knew to a certainty that the candidates who had put it up were not working for it in a body. One delegate can't give his vote to four different candidates for the office of Assessor or County Clerk. The inference was plain. Candidates are trying to be elected. The gentleman didn't blame them. If he were up for office that's the kind of man he would be himself. There should be the greatest latitude given voters. To have good candidates we must have good delegates. Let us leave the selection, now and hereafter, of the delegates to the people. Every man should go to the polls as a good Republican, and each for himself pick out the men he thinks the best.

To pass Mr. Holladay's motion would stultify this meeting. The resolutions place all upon an independent, equal footing. The motion would pledge the meeting to one set of men.

Mr. Duck moved that Mr. Holladay's motion be indefinitely postponed.

Mr. Holladay wanted everybody to know that he had been a Republican all his life. He wanted to know who had called this meeting, anyway?

Dr. Hogan said that he had signed the call for the meeting. He did it because he didn't think the ticket in question had been selected in the proper way. Every man under a Republican form of government has a right to have a say even if he doesn't have it.

The motion was upon a vote indefinitely postponed.

Mr. Leete informed the meeting that he wanted to read something for the benefit of everybody and the warning of a few whom he did not name. He read an extract or two from the laws of the State, showing the penalties that one would bring upon himself by spending \$500 and having fifty men at work to elect or defeat anybody, or in any other way using corrupt means to influence an election.

Chairman Crockett before putting the motion to adjourn, proposed three cheers for the Republican party. They were given with enthusiasm, and in a few minutes the hall was deserted, and the news flew about town that the respectable mass of Republican voters had quietly and politely sat down upon a rump presumption.

Our Finances.

Our exports exceed our imports by \$257,000.00. In three years before the panic our exports were less than our imports by an average of about \$100,000.00 a year, and in the first two years before the panic, compared with the last year, they were \$490,000.00 worse than the last year. In our trade with European nations we were 400,000,000 better in 1878 than in 1872 and 1873. [Applause.] Well, now everybody understands that there is a great deal of discussion among political economists about this balance of trade and gentlemen will say that it is not so important as many are disposed to consider, but it is a great comfort to know that \$257,000.00 are on our side [applause]; for at last the balance must be paid in cash this way, and hence it happens that I read in a morning paper of today that we are a quarter of a cent nearer specie payment than we have been since we suspended. Now if we go over the whole list of important statistics in reference to the public affairs of thirteen years, there has been a good improvement, and although there have not been prosperous times throughout the country, the fact that this improvement is going on and on in regard to the burdens which the people bear, is a fair averaging for the future prospects of every man's daily business. [President Hayes.]

REPUBLICAN PRIMARIES.

The People Speak and Tell Wright and Columbus to Run Fairly Next Time.

Thuesday witnessed the liveliest and most satisfactory primary which has ever been held in Washoe county. The indications all point to a repudiation of the Wright ticket, and the unfair schemes which were concocted in its interests. We believe that the anti-Wright ticket has carried by a majority of 90 in the county. A majority of fifty however does not express the feeling of our people as a sentiment of aspirant of Judge Wright. This issue has been complicated by the action of outside parties in order to begot the people. Men who were not candidates came before the people under false pretense and asked the support of friends. Men who were candidates before county and State conventions helped to complicate matters. The only plain issues before the people was in the fact that one side was before the people honestly, and the other, realizing the weakness of its cause, resorted to every species of duplicity which is known to the politicians' trade. This policy, confessed and not denied, has been, we believe, repudiated by the good Republicans of this county. We don't blame any Republican for his vote of yesterday, because it may have been against the highest interest of this county. The GAZETTE knows that every issue has been purposely confused, and although this paper has tried earnestly to explain these matters, and has carried every point at issue, we believe that yesterday witnessed a Republican victory, and not the success of any political clique. There will never be another county convention nominated upon the cheeky plan, and after this year's interest will know that Republican voters own this county and no one carries it in his "panta pocket."

There will be an abundance of discussion upon this question hereafter. The GAZETTE congratulates the people upon their choice of Republican delegates, and with common consent congratulates itself upon having been with the people. Below we give the most accurate results which we could obtain up to the hour of going to press:

RENO PRECINCT.

The State delegates:

W. M. Boardman..... 139
M. Nathan..... 139
J. Toombs..... 139
R. W. Ash..... 139
J. L. McFarlin..... 139
W. Thompson..... 139
P. N. Marker..... 139
S. A. Hamlin..... 139
W. McPherson..... 139
T. G. Hermann..... 139
J. Cahlan..... 139
Wm. Duck..... 139

W. M. Boardman, John Cahlan, T. K. Hyman, M. Nathan, A. Dawson, W. J. Luke, Wm. Duck, H. W. Higgins, J. C. Smith, Robt. Harrison, J. H. Kinkead, James Toombs, A. J. Hatch, W. H. Getchell, A. H. Barnes, J. L. McFarlin, J. Graff, Jos. DeBell, W. D. Wagar, C. R. Wickes, R. W. Ash, A. H. Manning, G. H. Cunningham, T. G. Herman, Wm. Donaldson, A. L. Gladding, R. Drought, S. R. Jenkins, E. Oinghouse, A. H. Hollister, John Murphy, R. H. Wright, H. Howard, J. C. Haynes, A. M. Lamb, W. F. Everett, C. Haller, B. F. Whitmer, S. A. Hamlin, John Hyman, J. Jackson, H. M. Frost, John Klippe, S. K. Barber.

Washoe and Franktown are yet to be heard from. They have doubtless elected Thompson delegates. We have learned at the last moment that the Mill precinct has gone anti-Wright. No figures have been furnished, however, and it may easily transpire that the Wright-Powning ticket has shown some strength. We hope to publish the exact and complete results to-morrow. The party has done well, and nothing more need be said. The road is now open to an easy victory.

John Poe Dying.

John Poe, the veteran prospector, known to every old Nevada and especially to every resident of Washoe, is lying at his mines eight miles from Sierra City, stricken down with paralysis. His case is said to be hopeless. Mr. Poe has lived for years in the belief that there are rich mines in this region. He was the locator of the Pevine and other ledges. Poe City was named after him. He has hundreds of friends hereabouts and they will be sorry to learn that his case is considered hopeless. Mr. Poe is not very old man, being between fifty-five and sixty years of age, but his exposed manner of life has aged him.

J. C. Smith.....	118
T. K. Hyman.....	118
C. C. Chase.....	118
L. L. Crockett.....	118
J. W. Holbrook.....	118
J. F. Paige.....	117
J. P. Foulkes.....	120
R. H. Wright.....	119
J. C. Haynes.....	119
A. H. Joy.....	119
W. E. Price.....	119
W. H. Manning.....	119
W. D. Wagar.....	119
W. H. Kinkead.....	119
N. Hammond.....	234
James Toombs.....	234
John Cahlan.....	234
A. J. Hatch.....	234
T. K. Hyman.....	234
J. H. Kinkead.....	234
M. Nathan.....	261
A. H. Barnes.....	261
A. Dawson.....	261
J. L. McFarlin.....	261
W. J. Luke.....	261
J. Toombs.....	261
Wm. Duck.....	261
Jos. DeBell.....	261
W. Higgins.....	261
W. D. Wagar.....	261
J. C. Smith.....	261
M. T. Corne.....	261
Robt. Harrison.....	261
R. W. Ash.....	261
J. H. Kinkead.....	261
A. H. Manning.....	261
G. H. Cunningham.....	261
L. L. Crockett.....	261
M. T. Corne.....	261
D. McKay.....	261
W. L. Ross.....	261
M. Grippin.....	261
J. K. Everett.....	261

OUTSIDE PRECINCT.

In Brown's precinct 82 votes were polled. The anti-Wright ticket received 74 of these and the Powning ticket 8.

The county delegates elect are A. M. Lamb, Henry Howard, W. F. Everett and J. C. Haynes.

Glendale precinct gives the Wright ticket five majority out of twenty-three votes. The county delegates elect are John Klippe and H. M. Frost.

In Wadsworth J. W. Holbrook and J. F. Page have 53 majority. The Wright ticket has from 53 to 57 majority in that precinct. Fifty three in our opinion is nearer the mark. Wadsworth sends T. G. Herman, Wm. Donaldson, S. R. Jenkins, R. Drought, E. Oinghouse and Mat. Gladding to the county convention.

Ve di gives Wright 11 majority out of 21 votes, and sends S. A. Hamlin, C. Haller and B. F. Whitmer to the County Convention.

In Franktown the Wright ticket gets one vote out of 21.

In Washoe the Wright ticket got none, 32 against.

Pevine gives three votes solid against the Wright ticket.

Pyramid gives four majority for the Wright ticket and sends J. H. Hyman and J. J. Jackson to the County Convention.

Mackey & Fair's elects R. H. Wright, A. H. Hollister and John Murphy as county delegates. The State ticket has not yet been heard from. In our opinion the State delegates will be as follows:

Wm. M. Boardman, John Cahlan, M. Nathan, Jas. Toombs, R. W. Ash, J. L. McFarlin, William Thompson, P. N. Marker, W. F. Everett, S. A. Hamlin, William McPherson, T. G. Herman, R. H. Wright.

His character will be distinctly anti-Wright.

The County Convention will be as follows:

Nels. Hammond, John Cahlan, T. K. Hyman, M. Nathan, A. Dawson, W. J. Luke, Wm. Duck, H. W. Higgins, J. C. Smith, Robt. Harrison, J. H. Kinkead, James Toombs, A. J. Hatch, W. H. Getchell, A. H. Barnes, J. L. McFarlin, J. Graff, Jos. DeBell, W. D. Wagar, C. R. Wickes, R. W. Ash, A. H. Manning, G. H. Cunningham, T. G. Herman, Wm. Donaldson, A. L. Gladding, R. Drought, S. R. Jenkins, E. Oinghouse, A. H. Hollister, John Murphy, R. H. Wright, H. Howard, J. C. Haynes, A. M. Lamb, W. F. Everett, C. Haller, B. F. Whitmer, S. A. Hamlin, John Hyman, J. Jackson, H. M. Frost, John Klippe, S. K. Barber.

Washoe and Franktown are yet to be heard from. They have doubtless elected Thompson delegates. We have learned at the last moment that the Mill precinct has gone anti-Wright. No figures have been furnished, however, and it may easily transpire that the Wright-Powning ticket has shown some strength. We hope to publish the exact and complete results to-morrow. The party has done well, and nothing more need be said. The road is now open to an easy victory.

John Poe Dying.

John Poe, the veteran prospector, known to every old Nevada and especially to every resident of Washoe, is lying at his mines eight miles from Sierra City, stricken down with paralysis. His case is said to be hopeless. Mr. Poe has lived for years in the belief that there are rich mines in this region. He was the locator of the Pevine and other ledges. Poe City was named after him. He has hundreds of friends hereabouts and they will be sorry to learn that his case is considered hopeless. Mr. Poe is not very old man, being between fifty-five and sixty years of age, but his exposed manner of life has aged him.

THE WORLD'S SCOURGE.

Fearful Exhibit of Deaths from Drunkenness—Beware.

The editor wasn't very busy this afternoon when a very tall and very thin man came into the GAZETTE office. The tall man was dressed in a suit of shabby black, very much too small for him. His hair was long and its ragged ends rested on a dandruff foundation, on his narrow shoulders. He was very polite, even to the point of uneasiness. The editor, scenting a spiritual lectures and an ad., requested the gentleman to be seated. The tall man requested the editor's candid opinion about Reno as a lecture field, and was answered in return that there never was a better. The spiritualists of the place were very liberal about lecturers.

"Spiritualists?" said the tall man, meekly surprised.

"Yes, sir," replied the editor briskly.

"I fear that that class of persons would not rally to my support," said the tall man. "My theme is temperance."

"Temperance!" said the editor faintly.

"Yes, sir, temperance!" cried the tall man with a strange glitter in his deep-set eyes. "The grandest theme that man could dwell upon. Do you know, sir, that rum is ruining our common country? During the late Franco-Prussian war, more men died in France from the effects of beer and Bourbon whiskey than fell upon the battle-field."

"Is it possible?"

Then the tall man casually observed:—

"Tabular Statement,—

1872, fell in battle..... 864,381
1873, " by drink..... 872,173
1874, " in battle..... 461,397
1875, " by drink..... 538,271

which is a very good showing."

The tall man whose face had become slightly flushed gazed at the ceiling abstractedly for a few moments and then incidentally remarked:

"Drunkards of America,—

1870, deaths from liquor..... 1,825,371
1871, " " "..... 1,735,620
1872, " " "..... 2,040,101
1873, " " "..... 3,594,312
1874, " " "..... 1,630,402
1875, " " "..... 985,364
1876, " " "..... 2,849,421
1877, " " "..... 1,321,123

"Is it possible?" cried the editor, in alarm.

"Indeed it is. The desolation spread by this fell destroyer is more frightful than the ravages of the yellow fever."

"Good Lord!" cried the editor, blushing painfully.

"Excuse me for not having introduced myself. My name is Professor J. Hamburg Skittles. You have probably heard of that name before, sir?"

"Frequently," misinterpreted the editor.

"Temperance, sir," cried the Professor, becoming very much excited, "is my life work. My time is wholly given up to the opposing of the demon drink. Have you seen my diagram of the drunkard's course?"

"I have not," admitted the editor.

Professor Skittles drew from his breast pocket a large pasteboard card, upon which appeared the following mysterious drawing:



The editor examined it carefully and then inquired:

"What does the Q stand for?"

"Quiggles," promptly replied the Professor.

"Quiggles?"

"Yes, sir, Quiggles."

"And what may Quiggles be?"

"Let me explain," cried the Professor, trembling with eagerness. "The double line running across the top is the path of life—sober life. The straight and narrow path running down to Quiggles is the course of the great army of beer and whiskey drinkers. The lines diagonally crossing the path is the bridge upon which Professor J. Hamburg Skittles stands warning those coming down of what is before them, and calling upon those who have passed beneath to return. I am successful in snatching one here and there from the mad throng pressing on to Quiggles and death."

"Quiggles?" asked the puzzled editor.

"Yes, sir, Quiggles—merely an expressive term of my own for delirium tremens."

After the editor had sufficiently admired this ingenious diagram, he gave the secret signal, and the printers marched into the editorial room in a body and yelled in concert "copy!" So Professor Skittles was asked to call again. The GAZETTE is unable to say whether the gentleman will lecture in Reno or not.

A parrot is said to live to be two hundred years old. A harper does not live so long, but he talks more.

Retake of Preceding Frame

CHECK REBUKED

BY REPUBLICAN VOTERS LAST NIGHT!

The Course of the Candidates Condemned.

What Solid Men and Voters Think.

A Large, Intelligent and Enthusiastic Meeting.

In Saturday's GAZETTE appeared a call for a meeting of citizens to be held on Monday night at the Academy of Music. The call was signed by a large proportion of the responsible business men of Reno. Consequently the Academy of Music was filled so full last evening that by a quarter to 8 o'clock there was only standing room left, and the greater part of that was occupied. The class of men of which the body of the attendance was made up showed that a genuine interest had been excited on the subject of the meeting. The GAZETTE reporter observed in a hasty glance or two over the hall during the evening, the following gentlemen, all manifestly absorbed in the proceeding: L. L. Crockett, J. S. Shoemaker, Wm. Duck, T. K. Hymers, Jas. H. Kinkead, Wm. M. Boardman, Chas. S. Varian, S. A. Mann, Wm. L. Ross Jr., A. J. Hatch, C. C. Powning, J. M. Holladay, I. B. Marshall, B. F. Leete, C. A. Bragg, R. P. M. Kelly, H. H. Hogan, R. P. Chapin, P. B. Comstock, L. C. Batchelder, H. H. Beck, David Bole, J. S. Bowker, Jno Bowman, Allen C. Bragg, L. S. Burchard, N. B. Kendall, A. Dawson, Frank Bell, J. L. McFarlin, Wm. Stophar, M. C. Lake, Orvis Ring, A. K. Lamb, C. A. Simmons, J. A. Weber, C. A. Richardson, T. V. Julien, A. B. Williams, G. H. Cunningham, Wm. H. Young, R. L. Fulton, Wm. Thompson, I. Chamberlain, G. H. Forz, J. W. Boynton, E. A. Paeschell, James Thomas, John Cahlan, M. Nathan, H. W. Higgins, W. H. Getchell, C. R. Wickes.

The meeting was organized by the election to the chair of L. L. Crockett. William L. Ross, Sr., was chosen secretary.

MR. CROCKETT'S REMARKS.

Mr. Crockett upon mounting the platform made a few remarks, thanking his assembled fellow citizens for the honor they had conferred upon him and he then stated the object of the meeting, which, as he understood it, was to get an expression of opinion on the part of Republicans generally on the course of the candidates for county offices in selecting a list of delegates to the County Convention. He called upon those present for remarks.

B. F. LEETE

responded to this invitation and began by saying that he did not understand the object of the meeting to be to antagonize any good citizen or to express dissatisfaction that has been taken on the party, but to maintain the right of every American citizen to take part in the action of the party. The delegates to act as nominating convention draw their power from the people. When delegates are met in convention they are bound, if they be honest men, to act according to their own judgment in their selection of candidates—remembering the interests of the party. Remembering the interests of the party, they must select the best men—the men who will serve the people best and are the best Republicans—Republicans who have been true to their party in all its ups and downs, and these delegates, if they be true men will keep constantly in mind that they are responsible to none but the people. Mr. Leete did not think it necessary to enlarge upon this point. The foundation doctrines of the American government are known to every school boy, and hence there should be no ignorance as to the fundamental principles of the Republican party. The doctrines of the Republican party are the same as those expressed in the Declaration of Independence. The gentleman wanted it understood that he was for harmony and not dissension. When rebellion in the ranks of the Republican party is talked of, Mr. Leete desired to say that he did not believe in the possibility of any such thing. When Republicans only are concerned, there can be no such thing as rebellion. No man who is in favor of equal rights can rebel against Republicanism. No man who is in favor of political freedom can rebel against the Republican party. It is no rebellion when honest men object to any course of action that is in favor of good government. But when office-holders have been false to their duties and false to the confidence that has been reposed in them after they have been elected elected by Republican votes it is no rebellion to dare to express an opinion contrary to their idea of what they want. (Applause.) The primaries will to-morrow be the battle-field of the party. Don't let us misapprehend the conditions of that fight. Every Republican, under the rules of political war as understood by our party, is entitled to run a ticket of his own if he feels so disposed. Mr. Leete

felt no disposition to find fault with the action of any members of the Republican party, who, whether candidate or not, had chosen to nominate a County Convention. Certain gentlemen in the community had chosen a ticket. The gentlemen on that ticket are as good men and Republicans as choose to go forward irrespective of the wishes of any one man, to choose candidates for office in a manner that will conduce to the good of the whole party. Mr. Leete continued in this strain for some minutes, urging the dissatisfied candidates and their friends to see the justice of his position—that the candidates had a perfect right to present a ticket, but that at the same time they should not expect that that ticket of twenty-three delegates nominated by twenty-one candidates should be taken as the expression of the will of the Republican voters of Washoe county. With this introduction Mr. Leete introduced the following resolutions, which he had not himself written, but only copied:

THE RESOLUTIONS.

Resolved, As the sense of the Republican party of Reno precinct.

First—That the power and authority to nominate delegates to a convention lies in the citizens, members of the party in the district to be represented, and that it can be delegated by their consent only.

Second—That delegates in nominating conventions are bound to the citizens delegating them the power to act, and that in the exercise of that power they are bound to select and place in nomination those persons who, by their known capacity, discretion and integrity are best qualified to discharge the duties of the several offices to which they are nominated.

Third—That in the sense of this meeting the wishes of candidates is not binding upon the voters of this precinct. That it is the duty of every Republican voter in the interests of good government to disregard all dictation which springs from individual interests and cast his vote for the best men of his party, independently, intelligently and for the common good.

MAJOR MANN,

candidate for District Attorney, was very much pleased with the resolutions, as a member of the Republican party, and he, for one, hoped the resolutions would be adopted.

W. M. BOARDMAN

said that he endorsed the resolutions. He believed they represented the principle involved in a primary election and must be agreeable to those who desired to select delegates for any honest purpose. He was taking a personal interest in one branch of this fight. The delegates selected by the candidates were perfectly satisfactory to him. He might make a change if he had his way, but he didn't much expect to have his way in anything. He believed the resolutions represented the best citizens, and Mr. Boardman believed, they would be elected—if the people didn't vote for somebody else, as they had a perfect right to do. Everybody has a right to vote as he pleases at the primaries to-morrow. Everybody should vote for the men he believed would carry out the principles of the Republican party. A good many things should be considered in making up one's mind how to vote to-morrow. The question of finance should be considered. No one in Washoe had forgotten that infamous bill known as the Bullion Compromise bill. Voters should see how delegates and their friends stood on that—consulting their record to ascertain. Mr. Boardman brought his hearers not to allow the heat of the county fight to cause them to forget and defeat the ends of the State Convention. Returning to the resolutions, Mr. Boardman thought all present could well afford to adopt them, as they embraced true Republican principles.

JUDGE MARSHALL

Judge I. B. Marshall, in response to numerous calls, arose. In his opinion this election was among the most important since the organization of the State. Every Republican ought to lay aside self at this time. The country's welfare demanded a united party. The House of Representatives had fallen into the hands of those whom not long ago we were wont to consider rebels. The Judge still was inclined to consider them so. There was great danger that the Senate would also be captured by these same men. It is a time when Republicans, without regard to personal friendship, should remember only the interests of the party. Washoe has only about 1,500 votes and there is no room for splits and quarrels. On the State ticket men must be placed who will command the entire confidence of the people. Broadbourn is no easy man to beat. To vanquish him we must put in the field a man as pure as the snow on the Sierra. The Judge benched Broadbourn could be beaten, but to accomplish that the Republican party must unite. Let us look at home in this matter. The Central Committee has placed us in an awkward position on the matter of voting for State delegates. The Judge complained of the manner in which the Central Committee had left this important matter. The venerable speaker heartily endorsed the resolution offered, and wanted everybody pre-ent to understand that he made no objection to the candidate's ticket. It was a good ticket,

but it would not be hard to get up other good tickets. For his part he wanted to see stirring times at the primaries. He wouldn't mind if there were half a dozen tickets in the field.

When the applause which followed Judge Marshall's remarks had subsided,

WILLIAM DUCK

got up and, as Chairman of the Central Committee, explained the action of that body. He considered it, at the time, unusual, and had not liked it exactly, but the worst that could be said of the matter was that it had been a mistake in judgment. Mr. Duck endorsed the resolutions. His own name was on the candidate's ticket. He hadn't asked to be put there. If anyone had any objection to his being on the list he would cheerfully resign. He believed in the unity of the Republican party. There were loud demands for

C. S. VARIAN,

and that gentleman responded. He felt like expressing his views for a variety of reasons. He wanted to lift his voice in aid of the organization of the Republican party in Washoe county. He wanted harmony in the family. The speaker had had eleven years' experience in the politics of this State, and he had never gone outside of the Republican lines one step, and nothing went more to his heart than to have a doubt cast upon his Republicanism. What he said, therefore, must be taken as the utterances of a Republican. A number of candidates have put up a ticket as if they had a right to do. Some of our citizens may have an objection to some of these names—as they have a right to have. Let us, having in view the good of the party, examine this act of the candidates and the tickets, and if we think there was anything wrong in the action or objectionable in the ticket let us settle it right here. If we are to have differences let them be family differences. Every candidate and every other Republican has a right to run a ticket if he wants to. There is no necessity for anger or loud talk. The gentlemen nominated by candidates represent the wealth, property and best interests of the town. Mr. Varian had nothing to say against them. If, however, there was any objection to any of the gentlemen selected by the ticket, let them resign. But no Republican should go out of that hall feeling sore. If anyone had any heart-burnings let him get rid of them right there. Don't have a divided family. He believed in organization and a fair fight at the primaries. If anybody didn't like a name he could scratch it. After we have made one fight, fairly and like men, let us accept the result and join hands over the bloody chasm.

There was considerable enthusiasm manifested by the audience as Mr. Varian took his seat and out of the din of hand-clapping and foot-thumping came a voice

CALL FOR POWNING.

A voice—Mr. Powning!

RESOLUTION ADOPTED.

J. S. Bowker said he had had no chance to vote upon the resolutions. He hadn't heard them read. Upon this the resolutions were re-read and adopted unanimously.

A motion to adjourn was made. C. A. Bragg opposed an adjournment until the candidates' ticket had either been endorsed or otherwise.

At this point J. L. Holladay, an excited person, jumped to his feet and in a burst of fine declamation moved that the meeting endorse the candidates' ticket.

W. D. Wagar wanted some one of the candidates to get up and state the manner in which they had selected the names on their ticket.

Major Mann explained the beauties of the plan—combining chance and judgement in equal doses.

J. F. Alexander objected to Mr. Holladay's notion for the reason that it was in direct contradiction to the resolutions which had just been adopted. The essence of those resolutions was the declaration of the right of every Republican to vote, at the primaries as he chooses, yet Mr. Holladay wants this meeting to declare that it is our duty to vote a certain ticket. He had said nothing, either publicly or privately against that ticket. It was a good ticket but he knew to a certainty that the candidates who had put it up were not working for it in a body. One delegate can't give his vote to four different candidates for the office of Assessor or County Clerk. The inference was plain. Candidates are trying to be elected. The gentleman didn't blame them. If he were up for office that's the kind of man he would be himself.

There should be the greatest latitude given voters. To have good candidates we must have good delegates. Let us leave the selection, now and hereafter, of the delegates to the people. Every man should go to the polls as a good Republican, and each for himself pick out the men he thinks the best. To pass Mr. Holladay's motion would stultify this meeting. The resolutions place all upon an independent, equal footing. The motion would pledge the meeting to one set of men.

Mr. Duck moved that Mr. Holladay's motion be indefinitely postponed. Mr. Holladay wanted everybody to know that he had been a Republican all his life. He wanted to know who had called this meeting, anyway!

Dr. Hogan said that he had signed the call for the meeting. He did it because he didn't think the ticket in question had been selected in the proper way. Every man under a Republican form of government has a right to have a say even if he doesn't have it.

The motion was upon a vote indefinitely postponed.

Mr. Leete informed the meeting that he wanted to read something for the benefit of everybody and the warning of a few whom he did not name. He read an extract or two from the laws of the State, showing the penalties that one would bring upon himself by spending \$500 and having fifty men at work to elect or defeat anybody, or in any other way using corrupt means to influence an election.

Chairman Crockett before putting the motion to adjourn, proposed three cheers for the Republican party. They were given with enthusiasm, and in a few minutes the hall was deserted, and the news flew about town that the respectable mass of Republican voters had quietly and politely sat down upon a ring presumption.

Our Finances.

Our exports exceed our imports by \$357,000.00. In three years before the panic our exports were less than our imports by an average of about \$100,000,000 a year, and in the first two years before the panic, compared with the last year, they were \$490,000,000 worse than the last year. In our trade with European nations we were 400,000,000 better in 1878 than in 1872 and 1873. [Applause.] Well, now everybody understands that there is a great deal of discussion among political economists about this balance of trade, and gentlemen will say that it is not so important as many are disposed to consider, but it is a great comfort to know that \$357,000,000 are on our side [applause] for at last the balance must be paid in cash this way, and hence it happens that I read in a morning paper of today that we are a quarter of a cent nearer specie payment than we have been since we suspended. Now if we go over the whole list of important statistics in reference to the public affairs of thirteen years, there has been a good improvement, and although there have not been prosperous times throughout the country, the fact that this improvement is going on, and on in regard to the burdens which the people bear, is a fair averaging for the future prospects of every man's daily business. [President Hayes.]

REPUBLICAN PRIMARIES.

The People Speak and Tell Wright and Columbus to Run Fairly Next Time.

Thuesday witnessed the liveliest and most satisfactory primary which has ever been held in Washoe county.

The indications all point to a repudiation of the Wright ticket, and the unfair schemes which were concocted in its interests. We believe that the anti-Wright ticket has carried by a majority of 90 in the county.

A majority of fifty however does not express the feeling of our people as a whole, the aspirant of Judge Wright [this issue has been] complicated by the action of outside parties in order to begot the people. Men who were not candidates came before the people under false pretense and asked the support of friends. Men who were candidates before county and State conventions helped to complicate matters. The only plain issues before the people was in the fact that one side was before the people honestly, and the other, realizing the weakness of its cause, resorted to every species of duplicity which is known to the politicians' trade.

The policy, confessed and not denied, has been, we believe, repudiated by the good Republicans of this county. We don't blame any Republican for his vote of yesterday, because it may have been against the highest interest of this county. The GAZETTE knows that every issue has been purposely confused, and although this paper has tried earnestly to explain these matters, and has carried every point at issue, we believe that yesterday witnessed a Republican victory, and the success of any political clique. There will never be another county convention nominated upon the cheeky plan, and after this year those interested will know that Republican voters own this county and no one carries it in his "pant's pocket."

There will be an abundance of discussion upon this question hereafter. The GAZETTE congratulates the people upon their choice of Republican delegates, and with common consent congratulates itself upon having been with the people. Below we give the most accurate results which we could obtain up to the hour of going to press:

RENO PRECINCT.

The State delegates:

W. M. Boardman	130
M. Nathan	129
J. S. Bowker	128
R. W. Ash	127
J. L. McFarlin	126
W. Thompson	125
P. N. Marker	124
W. F. Everett	123
S. A. Mann	122
W. McPherson	121
T. G. Herman	120
W. J. Lake	119
J. Cahlan	118
Wm. Duck	117

THE WORLD'S SCOURGE.

Fearful Exhibit of Deaths from Drunkenness—Beware.

The editor wasn't very busy this afternoon when a very tall and very thin man came into the GAZETTE office. The tall man was dressed in a suit of shabby black, very much too small for him. His hair was long and its ragged ends rested, on a dandruff foundation, on his narrow shoulders. He was very polite, even to the point of uneasiness. The editor, scenting a spiritual lectures and an ad., requested the gentleman to be seated. The tall man requested the editor's candid opinion about Reno as a lecture field, and was answered in return that there never was a better.

The spiritualists of the place were very liberal about lecturers. "Spiritualists?" said the tall man, meekly surprised. "Yes, sir," replied the editor briskly. "I fear that that class of persons would not rally to my support" said the tall man. "My theme is temperance."

"Temperance!" said the editor faintly. "Yes, sir, temperance!" cried the tall man with a strange glitter in his deep-set eyes. "The grandest theme that man could dwell upon. Do you know, sir, that rum is ruining our common country? During the late Franco-Prussian war, sir, more men died in France from the effects of beer and Bourbon whiskey than fell upon the battle-field."

"Is it possible?"

Then the tall man casually observed:

"Tabular Statement,—

1872, fell in battle.....864,381
1873, " " " ".....872,173
1874, " " " ".....461,397
1875, " " " ".....538,271
which is a very good showing."

The tall man whose face had become slightly flushed gazed at the ceiling abstractedly for a few moments and then incidentally remarked:

"Drunkards of America,—

1870, deaths from liquor.....1,825,371
1871, " " " ".....1,735,020
1872, " " " ".....2,000,101
1873, " " " ".....1,534,312
1874, " " " ".....1,630,422
1875, " " " ".....985,394
1876, " " " ".....2,800,421
1877, " " " ".....1,321,122

"Is it possible?" cried the editor, in alarm.

"Indeed it is. The desolation spread by this fell destroyer is more frightful than the ravages of the yellow fever."

"Good Lord!" cried the editor, blushing painfully.

"Excuse me for not having introduced myself. My name is Professor J. Hamburg Skittles. You have probably heard of that name before, sir?"

"Frequently," misrepresented the editor.

"Temperance, sir," cried the Professor, becoming very much excited, "is my life work. My time is wholly given up to the opposing of the demon drink. Have you seen my diagram of the drunkard's course?"

"I have not," admitted the editor.

Professor Skittles drew from his breast pocket a large pasteboard card, upon which appeared the following mysterious drawing:

The editor examined it carefully and then inquired:

"What does the Q stand for?"

"Quigglies," promptly replied the Professor.

"Quigglies?"

"Yes, sir, Quigglies."

"And what may Quigglies be?"

"Let me explain," cried the Professor trembling with eagerness. "The double line running across the top is the path of life—sober life. The straight and narrow path running down to Quigglies is the course of the great army of beer and whisky drinkers. The lines diagonally crossing the path is the bridge upon which Professor J. Hamburg Skittles stands warning those coming down of what is before them, and calling upon those who have passed beneath to return. I am successful in snatching one here and there from the mad throng pressing on to Quigglies and death."

"Quigglies?" asked the puzzled editor.

"Yes, sir, Quigglies—merely an expressive term of my own for delirium tremens."

After the editor had sufficiently admired this ingenious diagram, he gave the secret signal, and the printer's marched into the editorial room in a body and yelled in concert "copy!"

So Professor Skittles was asked to call again. The GAZETTE is unable to say whether the gentleman will lecture in Reno or not.

A parrot is said to live to be two hundred years old. A barber does not live so long, but he talks more.

John Poe Dying.

John Poe, the veteran prospector, known to every old Nevada and especially to every resident of Washoe, is lying at his mines eight miles from Sierra City, stricken down with paralysis. His case is said to be hopeless.

Mr. Poe has lived for years in the belief that there are rich mines in this region. He was the locator of the Peavine and other ledges. Poe City was named after him. He has hundreds of friends hereabouts and they will be sorry to learn that his case is considered hopeless. Mr. Poe is not a very old man, being between fifty-five and sixty years of age, but his exposed manner of life has aged him.

FARMERS' STORE

THE FARMERS

CO-OPERATIVE ASSOCIATION

CORNER VIRGINIA AND SEC.

OND STREETS,

RENO, NEVADA.

WILL OFFER TO THE PUBLIC, FROM
and after this date,

At Lower Rates than any other

Store in the State of Nevada

—A FULL ASSORTMENT OF—

Groceries,

Provisions,

Hardware,

Glassware,

Tinware,

Crockery,

Liquors and Tobacco,

And everything that is usually kept in

a First Class Store.

WE ALSO KEEP ON HAND

AGRICULTURAL

IMPLEMENTS

Of all Descriptions

JOHN CAHLAN.

MANAGER.

Reno, April 14, 1877-4

LADIES

VISITING SACRAMENTO

During the State Fair

Do not fail to call at

L. BIEN'S

POPULAR DRY GOODS STORE.

If you want to get

Full Value for Your Money.

Do not purchase elsewhere, at least till you
have examined his stock. He has the

Best Black Silks for 75c. per yard
and upwards.

The Best Black Cashmere for
75c., \$1, \$1 25 per yard
Ever offered in Cal-
ifornia.

2-Button Kid Gloves, excellent
qualities. 75
2-Button Kid Gloves. 1 00

Domestic Goods,

Flannels,

Linens, Etc.

At Eastern Prices.

The Newest Styles Paper Patterns can
be found there. Only the best of
goods kept in every Department.

Remember the Place:

224 J. St. S. E. Cor. 8th. Sacramento

NOTICE.

Having established a Purchasing Agency,
Mr. L. Bien will give his personal attention
to all orders of any kind, such as Boots and
Shoes, Crockery, Furniture, Carpets, Millinery,
Goods, Groceries, etc. Being in constant
business relations, and having a thorough
acquaintance with all the leading houses
advice in ordering through Mr. Bien will
receive the full benefit of his experience, and
will find it more advantageous than doing
their own shipping. Address letters P. O.
Box 240 2-18 am

ARLINGTON AVENUE

NURSERIES!

RENO, NEVADA.

THESE are the largest nurseries in the
State of Nevada, where is grown every-
thing in the nursery line adapted to our cli-
mate, such as

APPLES, PEARS,
PLUMS, PEACHES,
CHERRIES, QUINCES,

Apricots, Nectarines,
Grape Vines, and all Small Fruits,
Butternuts, Walnuts, American

and Spanish Chestnuts, Hardy
Evergreens and Deciduous
Ornamental Weeping Trees
such as Norway Spruce,
American Golden and
Siberian Arbor-
vitae,

Irish Juniper, that beautiful Ever
green ornamental shrub the Rho-
dodendron, English Horse
Chestnuts, Silver Maple,
Standard and Weeping
Mountain Ash, Weep-
ing Willows,

A fine assortment of Hybrid
China, Tea and Moss
Roses.

And many other varieties of trees, shrubs and
plants not mentioned. Persons interested in
the growing of fruit and ornamental trees,
shrubs, etc., are invited to call and see our
Nurseries.

R. P. CHAPIN,
Manager.

Arlington Avenue Nurseries,
Reno, Nev.

FELLOWS'

Compound Syrup!

—OF—

HYPOPHOSPHITES.

THIS DISCOVERY

Is the result of a series of Scientific Experi-
ments based upon the theory that "for the
successful cure of Wasting Diseases, the nerv-
ous system must be made vigorous and
healthy."

One of the first symptoms of disease affect-
ing either the Liver, Lungs, Heart, Stomach,
or Genital Organs, is a loss of nervous power.
This is followed by muscular relaxation, weak-
ness, and emaciation of all the organs which
depend upon them for health or involuntary
muscular action, the weaker suffering first.
The inventor, acting upon this idea, that
the muscles and nerves depend upon each
other for efficient strength and action, and
that they must be treated directly in order to
speedily and permanently cure diseases of the
organs which they control, became convinced
after months of experiment, that no other
preparation produced such potent and direct
effects upon the nervous system as his

Compound Syrup of Hypophosphites
and except in cases of actual organic loss, that
it would restore patients suffering from these
maladies.
Amongst the diseases overcome by the use
of this remedy are the following:—

Chronic Constipation,
Chronic Dyspepsia,
Asthma,
Chronic Bronchitis,
Consumption,
Chronic Diarrhoea,
Chronic Laryngitis,
Melancholy,
Nervous Debility.

Debility, resulting from Typhoid and other
low fevers, Diphtheritic Prostration, Hydrops,
Hypochondria, Nervous Excitability, Maras-
mus or Wasting of the Muscles, Aphonia or
Loss of Voice, Stiffness of the Liver, In-
terrupted and Feeble Action of the Heart,
Suffocating Feelings, caused by mucous ob-
struction of the Lungs and Air Passages lead-
ing to Hoarseness and Debility from various causes.
Indigestion and habitual Constipation—
almost always arise from weakness of the
muscles and nerves of the stomach and bowels.
In such cases, Fellows' Compound Syrup of
Hypophosphites has proved itself of the great-
est service by inducing healthy peristaltic
action of the intestines. The evacuation
soon become copious and healthy, without
producing the effect of purgative medicine.
Weakness of the Joints and Muscles, In-
firmity of the Blood, and Inward Wast-
ing may be cured by attention to the regu-
larly described doses, and by due regard to the
habits of life.

FELLOWS'

Compound Syrup of Hypophosphites.

The power of arresting diseases displayed
by this preparation is honorably acknowledged
by the medical faculty in every section where
it has been introduced, and the large sale is
the best guarantee of the estimation in which
it is held by the public.

This syrup will cure FULMINANT CONSUMPTION
in the first and second stages, will give
great relief and prolong life in the third. It
will cure ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS, LARYNGITIS
and COUGHS. It will cure all diseases origin-
ating from want of MUSCULAR ACTION and
NERVOUS FORCE.

Sold by all Druggists.

Price \$1 50 per bottle or six bottles for \$7 50

OSBURN & SHOEMAKER,

19-1y d. Agents for Reno.

STEINWAY

PIANOS

Received the Highest Award

AT THE

CENTENNIAL EXPOSITION

AT PHILADELPHIA.

GRANDS!

SQUARES!

UPRIGHTS!

A FINE ASSORTMENT OF NEW
Styles. Prices from \$475 to \$1200. For
sale for cash or on the installment plan.
Illustrated catalogues mailed on application
to

Matthias Gray,

103 Kearny Street,

MECHANICS' STORE AGAIN ENLARGED AND IMPROVED.



WHY THE PUBLIC

Should do their Trading at the

Mechanics' Store!

Because we can and do

UNDERSELL ANY HOUSE ON THE PACIFIC COAST!

We Have But One Price.

We place the poorest judge of goods on the same level as the closest and
harpest buyer. We carry the largest stock of goods of any store in Sacra-
mento. Customers can find a full line of the following goods:

SILK DRESS GOODS, CALICOES,

Muslins, Sheetings, Towels, Hosiery,

LADIES' FANCY GOODS,

Fine Dress Suits, Business Suits, Working Suits, full line of Hats, Boys
Clothing, Boots and Shoes, Overalls, Undershirts, White Shirts, Handker-
chiefs, Fine Cassimere Dress Pants, Overalls, Blankets, Trunks, Working
Pants, Cutlery, Hunting Coats, Valises, Umbrellas, etc.

REMEMBER, our store is nearly a quarter of a block in extent, and is heavily stocked
with goods from floor to ceiling. We fill orders to any part of California, Nevada, Montana,
Idaho, Washington Territory and Utah. Samples of dry goods sent to any address free
by our system of doing business, a person ordering goods 50 miles away receives as much
for the money as a person coming to our store. We publish a Price List and Store Paper
which we mail free to any address. An order for 25 cents worth of goods will be filled with as
much care as one of hundreds of dollars.
Address all communications to

MECHANICS' STORE,

NOS. 98, 100, 102, 104, & 106 K STREET, SACRAMENTO
5-12-1y

H. WACHHORST

—HAS AN—

IMMENSE STOCK

—OF—

GOLD AND SILVER

WATCHES,

Elegant Jewelry,

AND DIAMONDS.

AND IS IN RECEIPT OF NEW GOODS DAILY
direct from factories, with whom he has
formed business connections
in the East.

GRAND REDUCTION FROM FORMER PRICES, AT WACHHORST'S

Sign of the Town Clock, 79 J Street, between Third and Fourth, North Side,
SACRAMENTO.

Compare the quality of my goods and the prices of the same before purchasing
elsewhere.

Country Orders Promptly Attended to. Repairing in all its branches
[7-29-6m] Neatly Done.

Buy Only

THE NEW AMERICAN

It is the only SEWING MACHINE which has a

SELF-THREADING SHUTTLE.

It Has Self-Setting Needle.

Never Breaks the Thread.

Never Skips Stitches.

Is the Lightest Running

The Simplest, Most Durable, and in Every Respect

The Best Family Sewing Machine

The "NEW AMERICAN" is easily learned, does not get out of order, and will do more
work with less labor than any other machine. Illustrated Circular furnished on application
AGENTS WANTED.

S. B. Knox, Manager. Office and Salesroom, 1216 Market St., San Francisco.

S. N. DAVIDSON, AGENT, Reno.



Complete

Triumph

AT THE CENTENNIAL,

As shown by the figures of the judges,
which are the fundamental basis of all awards.

"WEBER."

Bristow.	Kupka.	Oliver.	Schiedmayer.
Tone. 6	6	6	6
Equality 6	6	6	6
Quality 6	6	6	6
Touch 6	6	6	6
24	24	24	23-95

Thus the Weber Piano Received

95 out of a Possible 96,

While the highest number reached by any
other of the forty manufacturers who com-
peted, was only

91 out of a Possible 96;

And a juror adds: "Weber's Pianos were un-
questionably the BEST PIANOS on exhibi-
tion. Weber's Grand Piano was the most
WONDERFUL PIANO I EVER TOUCHED ON
HEARD." and Weber Pianos must be recog-
nized beyond controversy as the

"Standard for Excellence in

Every Particular,"

UNDOUBTEDLY SUPERIOR to those of
the American Manufacturers claiming the
first prize at London, Paris and Vienna.

SOLD ON INSTALLMENTS

Of \$100 or more cash, balance \$25
per month, with interest.

Pacific Coast Agency

FOR THE UNRIVALED

Estey Organs,

AND THE

Justly Celebrated

Standard Organs

Constantly on hand a large assortment of
Reliable

CHEAP PIANOS.

\$50 or more cash; balance, \$15 or \$20
monthly, with interest.

German Uprights

FULL IRON FRAME,

EASY PAYMENTS

For New Music,

Music Books,

Small Instruments,

Or any Article in the Music

Trade, Call on or Address

Sherman, Hyde & Co.,

Cor. Kearney & Sutter Sts.,

SAN FRANCISCO.

C. J. BROOKINGS & CO.
Sole Agent for Washoe County
for the Weber Pianos.

10-1917
General Agent for Pacific Coast